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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

THE FISHERMAN.

BY J. G. SAXE.

There lived an honest fisherman,
I knew him passing well,
Who lived hard by a little pond
Within a little dell.
A grave and quiet man was he,
Who loved his hook and rod;
So o'er ran his *line* of life,
His neighbors thought it *odd*.

For *science and for books*, he said
He never had a wish,
No school to him was worth a fig
Except a "school of fish."
The single-minded fisherman
A double calling had—
To tend his flock in winter time,
In summer fish for shad.

In short, this honest fisherman,
All other toils forsook,
And though no vagrant man was he,
He lived by "*hook and crook*."
All day that fisherman would sit
Upon an ancient log,
And gaze into the water, like
Some sedentary frog.

A cunning fisherman was he,
His *angles* were all *right*,
And when he scratched his aged *pool*,
You'd know he'd got a bite.
To charm the fish, he never spoke,
Although his voice was fine,
He found the most convenient way
Was just to "*drop a line*."

And many a "gudgeon" of the pond,
If made to speak to-day,
Would own, with grief, this angler had,
A mighty "*taking way*."
One day, while fishing on a log,
He mourned for want of luck,
When suddenly he felt a bite,
And jerking—caught a *duck*.

Alas! that day the fisherman
Had taken too much grog,
And being but a landsman, too,
He couldn't "*keep the log*."
In vain he strove with all his might
And tried to gain the shore:
Down, down he went to feed the fish,
He'd wanted oft before!

The moral of this mournful tale
To all is plain and clear;
A single drop too much of rum
May make a watery *bier*,
And he who will not "sign the pledge,"
And keep the promise fast,
May be, in spite of fate, a *stiff*
Cold water man at last!

A Tale of the Yellow Fever.

From the "Knickerbocker" for November.

"Some thirty years have passed since I resolved, like many other young men, to try my fortune in the new counties' toward the South. For several years I had been vainly trying to gain a practice in my native city; but while I had many *friends*, and, though I say it, a knowledge of my profession seldom surpassed in young men of my age, I had no patients. A spell seemed to be cast upon my efforts. Others were rising to notice, and even into fame, who I knew were in every respect my inferiors, while I could scarcely gain a livelihood. True, some of them made use of means to which I could not stoop, even for bread; but it seemed hard that I could not gain enough for even my scanty wants. At length, almost despairing forever of success, I resolved to seek it elsewhere. Adventurers of all sorts were turning their attention to the new territories on the Gulf of Mexico. The country was still wild, and almost entirely uncultivated; but settlers were rapidly pouring in, and rumor spoke loudly of fortunes acquired there as if by magic. The prospect was a tempting one; success seemed almost within my grasp; to remain where I was would be to starve. In short, many weeks had not passed before I was settled as a practising physician in the little town of M——, almost on the shores of the Gulf itself.

"It was late in the fall when I reached M——. The winter passed pleasantly enough; and when spring arrived, I had the satisfaction of finding my prospects gradually brightening. But with the advancing season came a trial I had not anticipated. The epidemic of the South, the dreaded *yellow fever*, began to make its appearance. I had heard of this terrible scourge before leaving home; its severity I well knew; but I had flattered myself that even *should it prevail during my first* summer there, a little care would guard against all danger. But that summer it came with unheard-of violence. Whether it was engendered by the vegetable effluvia from the newly-cleared forest, or sprung from some occult cause past finding out by human ingenuity—whatever its source, it was in our *midst*. Never before had it been so severe; nor ever, through the many years that have elapsed, have its ravages been so terrible since. Oh! it is horrible to live, day by day in the midst of pestilence! To go forth in the morning, sick at heart from the scenes of yesterday, with the thought that the morrow may perhaps find you too stricken down; to walk abroad at noonday through the lonely streets, and hear no sound of living being save the dull echo of your own foot-fall; meeting none, except here and there an anxious messenger from the sick bed, or the dead cart hastily rumbling over the stones with its loathsome burden: to look with jealous distrust even on the gifts of nature, lest they prove a curse; to throw aside the tempting fruit, for fear it may sow the seeds of dissolution, to shun the gentle breeze of evening, lest it come loaded with the unseen messengers of disease and death, the noxious *malaria*: to tremble at each new sensation, dreading lest every transient pain prove the forerunner of the destroyer himself; and at least, worn out by such excitement, to fall into a despairing indifference, worse even than the fear of death, and in a morbid and sullen apathy to live on, careless of life, almost wondering when the severered pulse and aching brow shall come to warn you too your end. Yet such for weeks, was the life I led. I have not exagerated my fears, for it was not in ignorance that I resolved to encounter the peril; that I did escape has always seemed to me little short of a miracle. I had no lack of employment where disease marked almost every house for his fearful visitations.—Yet it was like a mockery to visit the sick: for too often I could only confirm the bitter forebodings of those who watched by the couches of their friends. Day by day I went forth on my gloomy rounds, to return each night, weary and sick at heart, to my solitary chambers.

"I was yoong then; young in years, and young in my profession; but before that awful season ended, I felt the weight of many a year upon me. It makes me sad, even *now*, *to think of those days*. I have seen much sickness and sorrow in my life: I have looked upon affliction in almost every form, the bitter grief of the new-made widow—the anguish of the bereaved mother, 'refusing to be comforted'—the deep silent agony of the manly mourner—all these I have witnessed, and I trust, with no callous heart; but never *again* sorrow like that of those days. A settled gloom was upon all within the town. A feeling, almost of fatality, spread itself abroad; too often the sure *precursor of disease to the well*, of speedy death to the sick, and when the destroying angel stretched forth his hand, no murmur followed; no weeping, nor lamentation; but that deep, dead *grief*, to call which *sorrow* were a mockery. The blow fell upon the hearts already made lifeless by its anticipation; it only mangled them now.

"One evening, while the pestilence was at its height I was returning to my office from a visit to some of my patients. My way happened to lie thro' a narrow and unfrequented street; little more, indeed, than a passage between two large thoroughfares, and bordered only by the old low-roofed houses of the Spanish times. The sun had almost set, and I hurried homeward to escape the damp vapors of the night. At the end of the street, where it opened into a larger avenue, stood a small old house, built of wood, in the Spanish style, and now fast going to decay. A single opening in the side looking outward served to admit the light, for the sash was long since gone.—The door stained with the grey rust of age, had half fallen from its broken hinges; a board hung loose here and there from the side, and damp, greenish moss encrusted the mottled shingles above. I passed close to the door, and unsettled, excited as was my mind, I could not repress a mournful feeling as I looked upon even this common appearance of decay. As I stepped into the street, my ear caught what seemed a faint groan, apparently issuing from the whetched hovel. I stopped and listened; the sound again reached me, a low, prolonged groan, as though of a man almost exhausted by bodily suffering. I turned and tapped gently, but no answer was made.—Confident that some one was within, I determined to enter; and pushing open the crazy door, passed the threshold.

"A glance showed that I had not been mistaken. I had entered a *small, dark room, whose bare floor and* scanty furniture gave tokens of poverty, if not of distress Not far from where I stood, upon a low bedstead, lay a man, evidently *in the last stage of the fever. His large*, dark eyes, now rolling wildly around, now concealed by the livid quivering eye-lids: the coal-black hair that lay in mattered masses over his forehead, and the natural swarthiness of his complexion, convinced me that he was of spanish blood. His features had once been fine; the thin, but well defined lip the slightly aqualine nose, the high, full forehead, were still there—the wrecks of his manly beauty; but the seal of death was set upon them. The clear brow of his complexion had faded into the gastly yellow: the *livery* of his destroyer. His features were rapidly assuming the sharp, fixed outline of death; and the unnatural brilliancy of his sunken eyes, when he was excited, contrasted with the dull, vacant stare that followed, like a flash of lightning at the dead of night with the doubly oppressive gloom it leaves behind. So rapid had been the progress of his disease, that he retained the outward sign of great physical force; but the strong man was bowed down at last; a child might have mastered him now. He was not alone. At his side knelt a female figure, engaged in some office of kindness for the sufferer. The noise of my entrance caught her ear; she started suddenly on her feet, and turning toward me with a gesture of horror, exclaimed:

"'Not yet! oh, not yet! He is not——' and then, as if perceiving her mistake, suddenly stopped, and burst into a passion of tears. An involuntary shudder came over me; for I well knew the thought which had flushed upon her as she heard the footsteps of an intruder. She had thought the dead cart was at the door.

"I have omitted one feature in that season of woe, which may serve as an index to all its horrors. So frequent had the deaths become, that except in the case of the few in better circumstances who remained, even the common decencies of burial were abandoned. It became impossible to observe the solemnities of a funeral; friends were absorbed in their own grief; even money had lost its all-potent persuasiveness. Some way of removing the dead must be found; and at length the last expedient of a plague-stricken-city was adopted.—Each day through the deserted streets there went from house to house the DEAD-CART. An old slave was induced to undertake the task. Wherever he bent his footsteps echoed the appaling summons, 'BRING OUT YOUR DEAD!' One by one his burden was made up; one by one, from the very arms of childless mothers, of heart-broken widows and desolate orphans, they were deposited, without coffin, without shroud, in his charge, to be conveyed where in one common receptacle they might return to dust.

"I was by this time too familliar with such scenes, not to attribute to its true source the emotion of the woman before me. A glance at the sick man was enough to convince me that there was little hope for him; my only thought was to afford what temporary relief I could, and if possible to remove her. I advanced to the side of the sufferer, and *in a few words explained* to her my hopes of giving him aid. For a moniont I addressed her unheeded; but when I spoke of *him*, her face was no longer *hidden from me. Brushing back* abruptly the dark tresses that fell on either side upon her neck and shoulders, she bent upon me from her tearful eyes one long, beseeching look, and in a voice broken by *sobs, implored me* to save her Pedro; if—if it were not, (the word seemed almost to choke her in the utterance,) too late? 'I will try,' I said; but when I saw the *agony that rent her young* heart at the very thought of his death, my conscience smote me for seeming to encourage a hope that must soon be deceived. She had spoken in Spanish; and her appearance indicated that she was of Spanish descent.—She was not beautiful; yet I had seldom seen a face which so impressed itself upon me. Her complexion, the olive tint peculiar to the races of the south, had lost the flush of health for the hue of sorrow; her dark eyes no longer sparkled with the brilliancy of youth, and their deeply-fringed lids dropped tears

"'As fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinal gum.'

"Of her features I have little remembrance; I can only recall the expression of her countenance, as with choking sobs she appealed to me for aid. But once since then, have I met with such a countenance; it was in a painting by some one of the old masters: Mary at the *foot of the Cross*.

"I turned to the sick man. He lay in a sort of stupor; the result, however, rather of physical exhaustion than of the disease itself. The parchment-like skin was drawn tightly over his temples; and the feverish pulsations beneath seemed like the dull beating of a muffled drum ushering him onward to the grave. His hand, as I took it up, fell heavily into mine; a faint motion of the closed eye-lids, and a half-audible "Gra-ci-as" from his pallid lips, as I bathed his forehead with a lotion from a pocket-case, were the only signs of consciousness he gave.—Suddenly, his eyes opened, and an expression of pain passed over his countenance; he seemed about to speak; but as I bent my head to catch his words, his whole frame shook, as if in a spasm, and the harsh, dry *hiccough* burst from him. The last spark of hope was extinguished; no human aid could now avail him in his struggle with the last enemy. She too understood its fatal meaning; an ashy paleness overspread her features, and overwhelmed by the approach of a blow the very thought of which was agony, she could no longer restrain her passionate grief. As she bent over him, clasping his hand to her breast, tears and sobs were mingled with her heart-rending exclamations.

"'He will not; oh! he cannot leave me! Pedro, you will not die: tell me, you will not forsake me!'

"The sufferer made no reply; but the convulsive workings of his face, and the sudden clenching of his hand in mine till the blood almost started, bore witness to his emotion. I strove to console her, but in vain; my efforts were frantically repulsed.

"'I will not be comforted,' she said; 'how can I live if he die; who is left to me but him? He cannot—he *shall* not die!'

"But the king of terrors was not thus to be deprived of his victim. Each moment he grew weaker; the intervals between the terrible spasms; for such they certainly were, gradually diminished, and their violence increased. Once or twice he essayed to speak; the half-formed syllables died upon his lips, but I could catch the word "Maria." Her name was uttered with his dying breath. At length the hiccough ceased. A calmer expression settled upon his features; his eyes closed genily, as if he were disposed to sleep. Wondering at a change so sudden, and apparently so favorable, she looked up at me as if for an explanation, and again at him. A moment after, and with one choking gasp for breath, she swooned upon the floor. He had ceased to breathe.

"I raised her at once, and applied what restoratives I had with me. Long and anxiously I watched for some sign of returning life; and yet I almost hoped it might no be; for what now was life to her? Slowly and painfully she revived; but her glance was without meaning as at first she looked about her. As I followed it round the room, our eyes at the same moment fell upon a new object. The slave of whom I have spoken; he who buried the dead, had entered unperceived; how or why I know not, and was standing by the bed. Even as we looked upon him, he stooped over the body and as if satisfied that life was extinct, laid his hand upon the still muscular arm. A shock, as if from a powerful battery, thrilled through the *seeming corpse*; the eyes unclosed, with a fixed and glassy stare: slowly rising from the bed, it assumed a sitting posture, the arms opened wide, and an *instant after the horror-struck negro was clasped between* them in an embrace like that of death itself. Then their grasp relaxed, forever; and with a cry of horror the *terrified negro burst from the room. Maria* lay near me on the floor; a scarlet foam oozed slowly from her mouth.—I was alone with the dead.

"I returned home; and for many weeks after that evening friends watched by my bedside night and day.—The constant excitement to which my duties had exposed me, and which the scenes of that evening especially had produced, re-acted on my nervous system. The consequence was a dangerous illness: and when I recovered, the frosts had set in, and the pestilence was gone. But the wealth of the Indies would not have tempted me to pass another "sickly season" in M——; and before long I bade adieu to the south."

"But, Doctor," I asked, "who were Pedro and Maria?"

"I never knew more than I have told you. In a remote corner of the cemetery at M——, a little mound marks the place where they lie. There is no monument; only a small marble slab rests upon the turf, and upon it these few words are cut:

"'IN THEIR DEATHS THEY WERE NOT DIVIDED.'"

AN OPIUM DEBAUCH.

One of the objects at this place, that I had the curiosity to visit was the opium smoker in his haven; and certainly it is a most fearful sight, although perhaps not so degrading to the sight as the drunkard from spirits, lowered to the level of the brute, and wallowing in his filth. The idiot smile and death-like stupor, however, of the opium debauchee, has something far more awful to the gaze than the bestiality of the latter.

The rooms where they sit and smoke are surrounded by wood in couches, with places for the head to rest upon, and generally a side room is devoted to gambling. The pipe is a reed of about an inch in diameter, and [illegible] is not larger than a pin's head. The drug is prepared with some kind of conserve, and a very small portion is sufficient to charge it, one or two whiffs being the utmost that can be in haled from a single pipe, and the smoke is taken into the lungs as from the hookah in India—On a beginner one or two pipes will have an effect, but an old stager will continue smoking for hours. At the head of each couch is placed a small lamp, as fire must be held to the drug during the process of inhaling; and from the difficulty of filling and properly lighting the pipe, there is generally a person who waits upon the smoker to perform the office. A few days of this fearful luxury, when taken to excess, will give a pallid and haggard look to the face; and a few months, or even weeks, will change the strong and healthy man into little better than an idiot skeleton. The pain they suffer when deprived of the drug after long habit, no language can explain; and it is only when under its influence that their faculties are alive.

In the house devoted to their ruin, these infatuated people may be seen at nine o'clock in the evening in all different stages: some entering half distracted, to feed the craving appetite they had been obliged to subdue during the day; others laughing and talking wildly under the effects of a first pipe; while the couches around are filled with their different occupants, who lie languid with an idiot smile upon their countenance, too much under the influence of the drug to care for passing events, and fast merging to the wished-for consummation.

The last scene in this tragic play is generally a room in the rear of the building, a species of dead-house, where lie stretched those who have passed into the state of bliss the opium-smoker madly seeks—an emblem of the long sleep to which he is blindly hurrying. [*Six Months in China by Lord Jocelyn.*

AN EGYPTIAN LADY.

She wore, first, a chemise of some thin white material, with loose sleeves, embroidered round the edge, hanging over her hands, then a large pair of crimson silk trousers, so long and wide that they entirely concealed her bare feet; then came a garment like the Turkish *anterees*, descending to the feet before, hanging in a train behind, and opening at the sides, with long sleeves open from the wrist to the elbow, and falling back so as to display those of the chemise beneath. This dress was made of crimson damask, and embroidered all round the edge with black braiding, and was confined—not at the wrist, but over the hips—with an Indian shawl, wound two or three times round, and knotted before. The last garment was a jacket, reaching only to the waist, with half-sleeves, made of exceedingly rich stuff, dark blue silk, embroidered all over, in a running patern, with gold, and edged, with gold braiding and buttons. Three large silver amulet-cases, containing charms, were hung over the shawl-girdle. The head-dress is the prettiest part of the Egyptian costume—and Sofia's was exceedingly rich. Her hair was divided into twenty or thirty small braids, hanging over her shoulders—to the end of each of which were affixed three silk cords strung with gold coins of various sizes. Two rows of gold coins, as large as half-crown pieces, laid close together, encircled her forehead: and at each temple depended a cluster of smaller ones, with an agate ornament in the middle.—The back of her head was covered with a small Egyptian Fez, ornamented with a large *Ckoora* of solid gold, and bound on by a handkerchief of embroidered crape. She wore two necklaces of large gold coins, thickly strung together, and each individual piece of money depending from a massive ornament in the form of a fish: one of these necklaces was long, and the other just encircled her throat: and between them was a string of beads of Egyptian agates as large as birds' eggs, and strung together with golden links. Her ear-rings were of gold filigree, in the shape of flowers; and her bracelets—of which she wore several—of massive gold and silver.—We computed that she carried about three hundred and fifty pounds on her person, in coins alone, without including her other ornaments.—*Mrs. Romer's Pilgrimage.*

THE THREE TRAVELLERS.

BY JULES JANIN.

Early one delightful morning in April, a young man stopped at the door of a little road-side inn, situated near Paris. Though he had not reached his eighteenth year, yet his person was tall and vigorous, his large black eye was full of fire, and his countenance at once open and agreeable. On his entrance, he accosted the landlady with a cheerful "Give me some breakfast, my fair hostess, for I have been walking since daybreak, and I am very hungry." While he was speaking, there came in another traveler, more youthful in appearance than the first. Like him he was on foot, and appeared much fatigued. He was small in stature, with a complexion of red and white, and possessed the voice and hands of a young girl, "Madam," said he, with great timidity, "will you please give me some breakfast?"

On hearing this the first comer advanced towards him, saying, "Monsieur, let us breakfast together; you are travelling on foot, so am I; you are hungry, so am I; you are going to Paris, so am I. Let us then sit down at the same table, drink each other's health, then enter Paris together, shake hands, and separate. Do you agree.

The modest stranger, still with the same sweet low voice, replied,, "You honor me sir; and I consent with great pleasure."

There is something so pleasing in the contemplation of frank generous youth, that even the most careless are often influenced by it; and thus the mistress of the inn, contrary to custom, served these poor pedestrians at first.

The table, set in the best place before the open window, was quickly covered with provisions, the young men took their seats, their plates and glasses were filled, when a third traveller passed the window, and looked in. This last was dark, rather stout, the expression of his features calm, grave and composed; his fine forehead shaded with tresses of long wavy brown hair. The manner of this comer was very different from the vivacity of the first and the timidity of the second. "Gentlemen," cried he to the others, "will you not wait for a poor fellow like me? But I fancy I am come just in time; a little later and I must have contented myself with the remains of that magnificent *omelette* I now see." Hardly had he spoken when the first comer, with a ready smile, held out his glass through the window. The stranger took the glass, emptied it, squeezed the other's proffered hand, then entering the inn, placed himself at the end of the table, the bashful youth being in the middle, apparently astonished that so many pleasant acquaintances should be picked up on their road to Paris.

Their repast was soon finished, and they pursued their journey. They were full traveling the same road, and they walked on together. At last they arrived at the barriers of Paris—they stopped by mutual consent. Till then, the conversation had been light and cheerful, but they now became grave and thoughtful; it was time to part. It was once more the first traveller who broke silence. "My name," he said, "is Portal; am I going to Paris, with the intention of becomming a member of the Academy of Science, and first physician to the king." "And I," said he of the brown hair, "am going to Paris to become Advocate-general." They waited for the modest stranger to speak. "And I," he, answered with his soft voice and air of timidity, "I visit Paris to become a member of the French Academy, and Cardinal." "Then," said the others, gravely pulling off their hats, "we will have the honor of saluting you when [illegible]." At that moment the clocks of a neighbouring church struck, and they entered Paris. Let us follow the fate of these three young men. The last mentioned became the Abbe Maury, an eloquent orator, member of the French Academy, and Cardinal, he died honored and esteemed. The other was Count Treillard, minister of State, and the friend of the Emperor; he is still living, and has not forgotten his first entry into Paris. And the tall vivacious Portal, he became the glory of his profession, member of the Acadmy, Professor—(he was all except physician to the king, Louis XVI. perished on the scaffold while Portal was yet a student. The Republic had no physician; the Emperor had one who was his friend; besides, Portal would be attendant on a king, and he was) He became principal physician to Louis XVIII. Portal died lately, and this narrative was related in the funeral oration pronounced in the Academy of Science.

Romance—A Son of Louis XVI. in America.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser tells a marvellous story on this subject with apparent conviction, which is therefore entitled at least to be repeated;—especially as if true, the circumstance may have an important relation to the future history of France and Europe—since it reveals the existence here of the Bourbons—whom the editors say they personally know.

It has been the general impression that the eldest son of the unfortunate Louis XVI. died in a dungeon some time in June, 1795, a short while after the execution of his father; but our Buffalo cotemporary thinks there is no evidence of such a fact in existence which would be deemed conclusive in a judicial investigation. Allison, we are told, is very vague in regard to the matter, and likewise Sir Walter Scott. Some time last year, (1848) we are told, a very old gentleman, a native of France, died in Louisiana, where he had resided since or before the commencement of the present century. On his death bed he was reported to have stated that he was employed to convey out of France the young Dauphin, and deliver him into the hands of the North-western Indians of this continent. A report of the child's death burial was spread while he took charge of him; he proceeded to New York city, and thence to a tribe of Indians deemed far in to the interior.

There he found a half breed, who was a chief of wealth, and a strong Catholic. To him he committed the child to bring up, without, however, giving him any knowledge of the child's origin, but under the seal of the most solemn oaths that he should not reveal the circumstances under which he was received. The child was adopted into the family of the chief, according to the Indian custom. The account he gave of himself, without the least suspicion of the present surmises respecting his origin, is, that previous to his tenth or twelfth year his life is a perfect blank, without any consciousness on his part of having existed previous to that time. He was gentle, but serious; and becoming early impressed with the truths of Christianity, entered into holy orders, and has from that time to this been a missionary among the Indians. In the fall of 1841, (we are next told) he entertained the Prince de Joinville, who, notwithstanding the remoteness and out of the way character of his place of residence, sought him out, and treated him with great attention, giving him the place of honor next to himself, much to the surprise of his suite, who could not understand the reason of these marked civilization. On the return of the Prince to France, Louis Phillippe sent to the obscure missionary an autograph letter, thanking him for his attention to his son, and accompanied this letter with a donation truly royal.

We shall probably soon know what reliance can be placed in the strange romance.

What Next? N. P. Willis, in the "Parisian Gossip," translated for the Home Journal, gives the following:—"It has literally become a general fashion in Germany for the ladies to shave the upper lip, thereby promoting the growth of a sufficient down to produce the effect moustache. By the present taste, a shaded upper lip is considered a beauty, and it is openly advocated by foreign ladies, as giving expression to the nostrils, one vastly increasing the whiteness of the teeth. Shaving daily during the retirement of summer, turns out, by winter, a very presentable and silky moustache. The fashion is progressing westward with the cholera."

OUR HOMESTEAD.

BY MISS PIRSE CAREY.

Our old brown homestead reared its walls
From the wayside dust aloof,
Where the apple boughs could almost cast
Their fruitage on its roof;
And the cherry trees so near it grew
That, when awake I've lain
In the lonesome nights, I've heard the limbs
As they cracked against the pane;
And those orchard trees—O those orchard trees!
I've seen my little brothers rocked
In their tops by the summer breeze.

The sweet briar under the window sill,
Which the early birds made glad,
And the damask rose by the garden fence,
Were all the flowers we had.
I've looked on many a flower since then,
Exotics rich and rare,
That in other eyes were lovelier,
But not to me so fair;
For those roses bright—those roses bright—
I've twined them with my sister's locks,
That are lain in the dust from sight.

We had a well—a deep old well—
Where the spring was never dry,
And the cool drops down from the mossy stones
Were falling constantly;
And there never was water half so sweet
As that in my little cup,
Drawn from the curb by the rude old sweep
Which my father's hand set up;
And that deep old well—O that deep old well!—
I remember yet the plashing sound
Of the bucket as it fell.

Our homestead had an ample hearth,
Where at night we loved to meet;
Where my mother's voice was always kind,
And her smile was always sweet;
And I've sat on my father's knee,
And watched his thoughtful brow,
With my childish hand in his raven hair—
That hair is silver now!
But that broad hearth's light—O that broad hearth's light!
And my father's look, and my mother's smile,
They are in my heart to-night.

THE FATAL TRICK.

"Bounds with one lashing spring the mighty brute
——Wide waving to and fro
His angry tail; red roll his eyes, dilated glow,"
"Where his vast neck just mingles with the spine.
Sheathed in his form the deadly weapon lies."
Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.

Upon one evening a party of collegians and young bloods of the town had met together at my room to play and carouse. In fact, it was a regular meeting of the Sub Huntors, who assembled twice in every week. We kept it up jollily until midnight having in that time managed to get full of Bacchus, when Somers proposed that we should sally forth and astonish the town by some well planned and well-directed piece of mischief. Without any one of us having a very clear conception of our actions or intentions, we hailed the proposition with drunken rapture and started forth.

A traveling manogerie had arrived in the town the day before, and among the wonders it contained was a young bear. The poor animal had been so well beaten, that he became very humble and acquired a number of amusing tricks. Of this we were all aware, having visited the managerie the day before. Just as we passed the spot where the animals were confined, it occurred to me what rare sport it would be to capture young Bruin and place him in the chemical lecture-room, to astonish, on the next day, the professor and the class.

No sooner had I made a proposition to this effect than it was adopted and all volunteered their assistance in carrying it into execution. The tent or pavilion which covered the beasts, were erected in the great yard of the principal tavern. The cages, each contained one or more animals, were iron grated boxes, standing on wheels, by means of which they had been dragged into town. They were ranged around the interior of the tent, forming a circular array of wood and iron. Not imagining that any one would disturb the animals, the showmen and keepers had retired to rest along with the inmates of the tavern, leaving the tents entirely unwatched. Thus we were afforded a clear field in which to execute our scheme. After several of our number had been posted as sentinels, the rest cropt in under the canvass, and entered the arena. It was sometime before we could, in the deep darkness of the place, identify the cage in which our friend Bruin had been placed to sleep. After stumbling over divers things which lay scattered about, and peering here and there in the dark, we found the object of our search. There, in a substantial cage, was the dim outline of the animal, his two white eyes flashing drops of fire at being aroused from his quiet slumber.

The next difficulty that occured to us was the mode of conveying him to the college, which was several hundred yards distant. Some of the revellers proposed that we should throw a halter around his neck and so drag him along. We rejected this, not from any personal fear, since we had arrived at that point which makes one oblivious of danger, but lest we should be seen by some late straggler, and have our fun spoiled. A better plan was, after much scheming, devised, and one which met with universal acquiescence.

In the tavern yard stood a water hogshead, with a sliding lid fastened by means of hasp and staple. We had only to roll this in, slide down the box from the wheels, upon the door immediately in front of the hogshead, and drive the animal in. We could then push down the lid of the cask, secure it by means of a rope passed through the staples, and roll the prisoner and prison house to the college.

No sooner was this suggested than we hastened to put it into execution. The cage, with our united efforts, was slid quietly down from the wheels—Bruin growling all the time in anger—the hogshead was rolled in and placed the open end in front of the cage and the animal stirred up with our canes.

With a terrific yell he rushed in, and we closed the lid suddenly down upon him, fastening it at the same time in a secure manner. The yell of the bear had roused the other animals, and our ears were regaled for the next *ten minutes* with a variety of hideous sounds that wakened fearfully the sleeping echoes of the night. The animal in the hogshead growled, and his voice came like *distant thunder, so deadened was it by the wood* in which he lay. His fellows had no incumbrance to their voices and they howled as clearly as though they were in *their native forests*.

Fearful of being discovered, we remained quiet for a time, holding our breaths in suspense. But no one disturbed or thought of disturbing us. The animals often started a chorus of strange noises during the night, and the keepers thinking nothing unusual to be the matter, merely cursed the unruly beasts for destroying the unity of their rest, and turning over went to sleep again.

As soon as quiety was restored, we slit a hole in the canvass, for we were afraid to emerge by the aperture which faced the tavern, rolled our hogshead through the yard to the back gate which we unfastened, and then passing in the road started at a quick rate for our spot of destination. Over and over went the hogshead, the animal within growling at the rough treatment he received, we nearly convulsed with laughter at the uncouth noises he made.

At length we reached the back part of the college, when one of our party climbed over the wall and unfastened the gate. We rolled in our prize to the back door of the laboratory, which was the place where our professor of chemistry lectured. We found that in consequence of the narrowness of the door the hogshead would not enter. Such being the case, we were about to start the animal through the open door, when an idea more redolent of fun struck the fancy of Somers.

Back of the lecture room was a small apartment containing odds and ends, and which was not visited perhaps once a month. He said rightly that if we placed Bruin in this apartment, he would not likely be discovered until *sometime* during the lecture of the chemical professor, when the noise he would be apt to make would attract attention, and the plot would readily be brought to a crisis. We joined our strength, and upon our shoulders, up went the hogshead until it was placed on a level with the window. A light young fellow, the smallest of the party, climbed up, hoisted the window, and slided up the lid of the cask. We shook the hogshead violently, but at first to no purpose. The animal was thoroughly frightened, and lay still, or with only an occasional growl. We shook it again and the brute gave a spring through the window. There was a crash of glass, a howl, and the terrified animal, cronching in the corner, remained silent. Our little companion closed the sash and leaped down. We rolled the hogshead up into a corner of the yard, and returning to our rooms, continued our revelry till near daylight.

It was about noon when I awoke. I hurried on my clothes, passed a wet towel round my head, swallowed some soda water, and afterwards a cup of coffee, and then hastened to the college. It was the hour of the professor of chemistry, and I entered the room just as he had commenced to descant upon the subject. The class were all wrapt in attention—for the lecturer was an able man, and was *treating upon* "Light," a matter of interest, and capable of beautiful illustration. He had scarcely finished his short and eloquent exordium, before we heard a crash of bottles and a low, startling growl in the next room. The professor started, and stopped a moment, while those of the class not in the secret, looked at *each other in astonishment. There was a pause of a few* seconds" duration—and then the professor proceeded.

I began to feel alarmed. I remembered what had been done the night before. Under ordinary circumstances, there was no danger to be apprehended. The bear was tame enough, and had been whipped until he had imbibed a proper sense of the superiority of man.—But from the sounds I judged that Bruin had worked himself into the room only separated from us by a thin partition full of windows, in which were kept the various drugs used in illustrating experiments. There were a great many carboys and bottles of acid in that room.—Should he overset any of these, and their contents touch his skin, he would be apt to break through the windows of the apartment, and do some mischief before we could secure him. By the looks of my companions I saw they entertained the same fears.

There was another crash and growl. The professor stopped again, and the class looked around in dismay.—Those who were acquainted with the cause of the noise, could scarcely keep their countenance. In spite of the alarm under which they labored, there was something so ludicrous in the growl, especially when we figured to ourselves the coming consternation of the class, that they could hardly refrain from laughing outright. The professor, who could not tell from whence the sound proceeded, and thought it a trick of the class, reproved them severely, and then continued his lecture. "Gentlemen," said he, preparing for a brilliant experiment, "I will show you a most startling effect!"

And he did. Hark! there was a sudden crash, as if every bottle in the place had been destroyed at once—a smoke rose up—there was a terrific howl, that made the blood curdle and the marrow thrill—and, through that frail glass—Father of Truth! we had mistaken the cage—there leaped forth, infuriated with the burning liquid which streamed over him—horror!—an untamed royal tiger.

No words can describe the consternation of the class. Not one stired. Petrified by horror—motionless—breathless—there we sat. Not a muscle quivered, so rigid were we with o r itense fear. *It was our preservation.* Maddened with the pain, the animal rushed on with terrific bounds, and meeting with no obstacle passed down stairs into the great hall. There as he leaped and rolled and howled in his agony, the eldest daughter of our janitor, cymming with a message, unwittingly entered.—She screamed and fell. The tiger, gantic with the acid, which was eating to his very flesh, heeded her not. On he passed, and the girl lived. Better had she died, for *never more shone the light of reason on her vacant eyes.* From that day forth she was a gibbering incurable idiot.

On dashed the tiger—on! on! on!—through the streets with the populace flying to every side for shelter—passed his old prison, where the Keepers stood wondering at his escape—on he went, bound after, bound howling, screaming with agony. On he went, while behind, before, and around, rose up the mingled cry of men, women and children—"The tiger! the tiger!"

At the extremity of the main street a traveler was riding quietly to his home. He heard the noise behind him, and casting his eyes around, saw the cause. He spurred his horse, who started, snorting with terror, for he saw the coming of the mighty animal as well as his master. It was in vain. The tiger noted not the man. He only saw the terrific steed. One leap, the distance was just saved, and he stuck his claws into the hind quarters of the horse, who unmindful of his double burden rushed on, bearing the fearful load as though it was a feather's weight—The man received no hurt. With the presence of mind and the cooldness most determined, for it resulted from despair, he drew his bowie-knife from his bosom, and with a firm stroke, buried it to the hilt in the neck of the tiger. The spinal marrow of the royal brute was severed and he died on the instant. But he did not release his hold. Still, with the death grip he clung to his place, his eyes glassed and glaring, and his claws sunk deep into the flesh. On went the horse, snorting, plunging and rearing in mingled pain and terror—on he went, until exhausted by fatigue and loss of blood he fell prostrate. Those who came that way an hour after, cautiously and timidly, saw the three stretched together. They watched awhile and found they did not move. They stole up; lo, the horse and tiger were dead, and over their lifeless forms was the traveler, insensible, though alive, and still grasping in his hand the friendly knife.

Noble Sentiment.—The debate on abolishing flogging in the navy, closed with the following noble sentiments from Mr. Benton:

"I am not in favor of scourging American citizens.—A Roman citizen could not be scourged, and I believe an American citizen is of as high an order of men as were Roman citizens. Roman citizens were employed both by sea and by land, in the army and in the navy, and there was no scourging; that was reserved for slaves, for Barbarians, for these below the dignity of Romans. It may be said that some persons are bad enough to be whipped, but I question if whipping will effect a reform. I also question if it is worth while to make the officers of the navy the instruments or agents to correct the incorrigible part of mankind. It is better sir, to get them out of the navy and have nothing to do with them. I feel a deep mortification, sir, in seeing a man, one who is brave—one who will die in defence of his country, either in the army or navy—tied up and flogged. I feel humiliated, sir, by such a spectacle; and I should like to have the subject properly examined."

Advertising.—A young man in New York last week advertised for a *wife*. In less than two hours eighteen married men sent in word that he might have theirs.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN NEW ORLEANS.

We learn from the *New Orleans Picayune* of the 6th inst., that on the previous afternoon a horriable tragedy was enacted in the vicinity of Baronne and Girod streets. The victim was a beautiful girl about seventeen years of age, who is supposed to have been murdered by a man named Joseph Bradley, captain of schr. Friendship, and who, after committing the deed, made an unsuccessful attempt upon his own life. Mrs. King, the landlady of the *house in which the events occurred*, states that Bradley and the girl had occupied apartments in her house about a month, passing as man and wife.—She further states that they were lying on the bed most of the time during the forepart of the day (yesterday,) and were on the bed at about 12 o'clock, when she went out to do some shopping. She (Mrs. King) returned home about 2 o'clock, or a little after, and soon after entering the house she heard a moan proceeding from Bradley's room. She went to the door, thinking that one of them was sick, and opening it she saw Bradley lying on the floor in a pool of blood. She was frightened and thought him dead, and did not at that time see the woman. She called at Mrs. Smith, who lives in the rear, and on coming back to the room saw that the woman was also lying on the floor dead. Some persons passing were immediately called in, and the police were sent for. Bradley was found to be living, and Dr. Meux was called in and dressed his wounds.—He was at this time *perfectly* insensible, but became conscious before half-past 4 o'clock, at which time the Coroner arrived. A large crowd of people had now *gathered* around the house and the excitement was intense. The scene presented in the room where the bloody work had been performed, was the most horrible we ever looked upon. The girl, with out-stretched hands as if she had supplicated for mercy to the *last*, lay in one corner of the room in a gore of blood, her hands, face, and throat mangled in the most shocking manner, and in another corner laid Bradley, presenting scarcely a less ghastly spectacle. A knife and razor, with which the terrible deeds had been committed, lay upon the floor as if to complete the picture. A *post Mortem* examination was held upon the body of the girl, when it was found that she had received five wounds, all apparently inflicted with a knife, and two of them mortal. *Her throat* was cut upon the left side, the carotid artery being severed, the knife having passed around far enough to sever the windpipe also. She was stabbed in the left side, the knife penetrating the omentum and wounding the outer coat of the stomach, and her hands were cut in several places, as if she had attempted to defend herself against the knife. She also received a large gash across the chin. The jury of inquest, after mature deliberation, brought in a verdict, that the girl died of the wounds above described, inflicted as they believe, by the hands of Joseph Bradley. It is the general supposition that Bradley used the knife in committing the murder, and afterwards in stabbing himself, using the razor afterwards to cut his own throat. He was stabbed in the left side of the abdomen in different places, and his throat was pretty badly cut. The wounds in the abdomen are very serious, and at the time we left the spot the doctor thought there was little chance of recovery. The cause which led to these terrible results is supposed to *have been* jealousy. The name of the unfortunate girl is Fanny Daley, but she has also been known as Fanny Young, and more recently as Mrs. Bradley. We believe she is a native of St. Louis, having been in New Orleans but about two years. We do not know how long she has been acquainted with Bradley, but we are informed that she has lived with him as his wife only about a month; Bradley is the commander of the schooner Friendship, advertised for California, to leave last evening. We learned that he put the girl on board a boat, a few days since, to send her to her friends in St. Louis, and that after going up as far as Donaldsonville she returned, with a determination to go to California with Bradley. Whether this be true, or whether he was averse to her going or not, we cannot learn. A jealousy on the part of Bradley appears to have existed for several days, and we believe that a difficulty, which resulted in blows, took place on Sunday last. We have heard a dozen other rumors regarding the affair, but we forbear going further into the history of either party, and for the sake of humanity would gladly draw a veil over the bloody transaction. Bradley is in charge of the physician, Dr. Meux, and if he recovers will be dealt with according to law.

"CHARCOAL SKETCHES."—A day or two since, being in the office of Mr. Sherman, the warden of the House of Correction, we were invited to visit the jail to see some *sketches made with charcoal* upon the wall of the cell by an individual who was *recently confined there*, awaiting his trial. He was a young man by the name of M. N. Nichols, was from New York State, where his connections reside, who are of the highest respectability. He was charged with stealing, and has since been tried, convicted, and sentenced to the State Prison for two years. He committed the crime for which he is now atoning when under the influence of intoxicating drink: and while in jail seemed to feel keenly the disgrace he had brought upon himself and friends.

One day near the close of his confinement there, he requested as a favor that he might be furnished with a piece of charcoal. His request having been complied with, he sketched upon the rough white-washed walls, in a few hours, some twenty or thirty heads and figures, nearly covering the walls on two sides of his cell. Some of them are remarkably well executed, and the heads, in particular, are strikingly expressive. One set, of three figures, conveys a moral lesson which could be advantageously studied for hours. And we could but wish, while looking at them through the grated door of the cell, that the lesson there taught might be read by many who are pursuing a course similar to that which brought this young man to his present deplorable condition.

The first figure of this group is that of a bright boy, with his hoop in one hand, and the driving stick in the other, childishly, innocently, and happily pursuing the sports of youth, without a care or thought of the distant future. The next figure is that of a young man, whose excellent form, neat attire, and intelligent countenance, bespoke one who might command the attention of the wise and good. The last figure is that of a person shabbily dressed, with hair uncombed, *standing behind the grated door* of a prison's cell. Directly over the second figure were the words—*"What I once was!"* and over the last figure were the words—*"What I now am!"*—*Cambridge (Mass.) Chronicle.*

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.—A correspondent of the Providence *Journal relates the following incident:* "A gentleman long identified with the ice trade, having entered into it as early as 1705, after some twenty-five years of successful enterprise, thought to enlarge his sphere of knowledge and action by his relation to some unfortunate merchantile houses and found himself a debtor to the amount of $210,000. This must have given him more of a chill than his ice-house ever did. But he knew that a faint heart never won either a fair lady or noble prize. He told his creditors that if they would give him time and not hamper him at all, he would pay the whole, principle and interest. For thirteen years he labored for it, and last year made the closing payment on $210,000 principal, and about $70,000 interest.—He did it in his old business as ice-king of the globe. He sold his cargoes in the great southern ports of the two hemispheres at low prices, kept rigid faith, bought largely the needed storehouses in the various centers of the trade, secured the lands around his ponds, made friends everywhere, and now comes out with an independent fortune and free of debt.—Such was his generous policy, that the English residents of Calcutta presented him *with a fire-proof* stone storehouse, as a token of respect and to retain him in that market."

FLOGGING A MINISTER.—The Rev. Mr. Jacob, curate of Wilton, has been horsewhipped by two persons, in the public square of that town, for courting a young lady and then refusing to marry her. The floggers were the father and brother of the slighted damsel. The reverend gentleman's offence was considered the more aggravating, as he had got two years' boarding and lodging out of the old gentleman while *paying his addresses* to his daughter.—*Boston Courier.*

SINGULAR PROPHECY.—In the *"Vestaces of Creation,"* published several years ago, is the following passage:—"The United States might be expected to make no great way in civilization, till they be fully peopled to the Pacific; and it might not be unreasonable to expect that when the event occurred, the greatest civilization of that vast territory will be found in the Peninsula of California and the narrow strip of country beyond the Rocky Mountains."

RESTORATION OF SIGHT.

The Boston *Traveler* gives some interesting accounts of *experiments* made by Professor Bronson, *in removing imperfection* of sight, produced by age or *malformation*. According to the *Traveler*, old people have been enabled to lay aside their spectacles, and people *of all ages* who suffer from short sight, have been entirely cured. The *Traveler* says that Professor Bronson is the author of *these discoveries*, and that his practice consists entirely in manipulation. Professor Bronson is well known in *this and other cities*, as a lecturer upon elocution, and has opened an office in New York, for medical practice upon the eye, in which we wish him success.

But whilst giving credit to Professor Bronson for his efforts in doing good, and while admitting that his method of treating the eye is original with himself, we do not admit that he was the *first* discoverer. The very treatment ascribed to him for restoring decayed sight, was discovered long ago by John Quincy Adams, and successfully practiced on himself. This is not the only case in which scientific men have made the same discovery, without any communication with each other. Dr. Franklin in Philadelphia, and Dr. Ingerhouse in St. Petersburg, without any knowledge of each other, made simultaneous discoveries in electricity. Therefore we do not wonder at Professor Bronson's discovery concerning the eyes, without any hint from Mr. Adams, who had long previously made the same discovery. Mr. Adams, did not communicate his discovery to the world, but mentioned it incidentally, and as of no great importance, to two or three friends in the course of his life. We certainly wonder at him and them, for not perceiving its general utility.—Mr. Adams never wore spectacles, his sight enduring to the last. Yet those who remember him in private conversation, may remember his habit, while listening, of *manipulating his eyes with his fingers*, by passing them gently over the surface, from the external to the internal angle.

The decay of sight that is remedied by *convex* spectacles, is caused by the gradual absorption of the humors, or relaxation of the coats, rendering the transparent cornea less convex. The manipulation, or gentle pressure, perhaps by stimulating the coats, and thereby causing them to contract, restores the original convexity, and consequently the original perfection of sight. In rubbing or wiping the eyes, we naturally pass the hand over the convex surface, from the internal to the external angle. This diminishes the convexity, and thus promotes the decay of sight, and therefore should be carefully avoided. The pressure, whether in wiping or manipulation, should proceed, in eyes originally perfect, from the external to the internal angle. *Short sight*, remedied by *concave glasses*, is caused by *undue convexity* of the external cornea, whether congenital or caused by disease. In this case all wiping, rubbing or manipulation should proceed from the internal to the external angle; the reverse of the motion necessary in the case first mentioned. In manipulation, care must be taken against pressing too hard, or continued too long, which may develope inflammation.—*Ledger.*

THE MORMON TEMPLE

By a letter received from our brother, P. W. Cook, who was one that left Council Bluff last Spring for the Salt Lake, dated Aug. 24, written while encamped on the Sweet water River at the South Pass, (in sight of Fremont's Peak,) we gather some information which may not be uninteresting to our readers. The new Mormon Temple at the Salt Lake is to be a splendid building. They enclose a lot 17 miles long and 12 miles wide, with a mud wall 8 feet high and 4 feet thick. There are to be four cities inside. They have discovered mountain rock that resembles Cornelian stone, which the writer says is beautiful for temples and *pillars*. The size of the temple is not stated, but its highest point is to be 600 feet, and can be seen eighty miles either way. The party that went out last season lost many of their oxen—having died with what they called the "swell head." Many of the streams which they crossed were so strongly impregnated with alkali that they dare not let their cattle drink. On the shores of many of the lakes a crust is formed an inch and a half thick. They break up this crust, scrape off the dirt, on the bottom and top, and find it pure saleratus. Strange as this may seem, it is nevertheless true, and the writer collected in a short time 75 pounds. A mountain of pure rock salt has been discovered near the Mormon settlement. The Mormons have discovered a rich gold mine 150 miles southwest from the Salt Lake. The last end of the journey to the Salt Lake, say 200 miles, is attended with little fatigue. Nearly all the way the roads are as good as on any prairie in *Michigan*. The writer was living on the meat of bear, antelope, and buffaloes—animals very numerous on the route. He recommends *mule* teams instead of oxen, and that cows be driven along for their milk, and for beef if necessary.—*Niles Republican.*

MURDER AND ROBBERY IN ROCKPORT.—Last Sunday morning the body of a murdered man was discovered in the woods of Rockport. It lay between two logs—partially covered by them, with dried leaves and brush. These latter had been wasted away by the wind and time, exposing the head and feet of the corpse. The face was almost wholly consumed by some animal. The condition of the body indicated that it had lain there since some time last fall.

There is the mark of a bullet through the head, from which it is evident the murdered man was shot *from behind, while sitting upon one of the logs*, unseeing his danger; as the ball entered back and above the ear, coming out, probably, at the mouth.

Inquest was held by Esq. Strong of Ohio City.—Prof. Kirkland was present.

The body was rather well dressed in a blue sack coat, black casimere pants, black silk vest with stripes, silk neckerchief, striped (sailor) shirt, and new broad cloth cap. Hair is dark drown, height about 5 feet 8 inches, supposed about 30 years of age.

One arm is marked G E. and below a°. Inside of boots is written George Evans. A card of Thompson's (probably Thomas') Hotel, Buffalo, lay on the ground beside the log. One pocket of his coat was cut out.—[*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

THE NEW SENATOR FROM OHIO.—The Tiffin Advertiser, (edited by Mr. Breslin, speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives) gives the following condensed statement of the political views held by the new Senate:

"Mr. Chase is known as a democratic free soiler. He is opposed to all banks and paper money; he is in favor of the Sub-Treasury, the tariff of 1846, and free trade; he was a strong 54 40 man; he is in favor of a new constitution, and the election of all officers by the *people*; he is in favor of the democratic policy of taxing banks, so long as we have such institutions; he believes the present apportionment bill to be clearly unconstitutional, and the manner of its passage illegal and wholly unwarrantable; he is opposed to the *creation* of a state debt, without submitting it to the people; he concurs with Mr. Benton and General Houston, in their views upon the slavery question, and would have supported General Cass against Taylor, if he had not written the Nicholson letter. In fine, he approves and endorses all the *principles* of the Democratic party, and mostly its *measures*, and does not hesitate to condemn both the principles and measures of the whig party."

"A NATIONAL AFFAIR."—Mr. Barton, U. S. Charge to Chili, was married at St. Jago, about the 28th December by the chaplain of the ship Independence, to a lady of the country. The Catholic bishop refused his sanction to the nuptials, on account of the charge being a *Protestant* and the lady a Catholic. After the marriage was performed by the chaplain, the bishop asserted that the minister had a wife then living in the United States, whereupon the minister addressed a note to the bishop, demanding an apology, with the threat that unless one was given within twenty-four hours it would become a national affair.

DEATH FROM CHLOROFORM.—The Boston *Traveler* states that on Wednesday, a servant girl, named Abbey Pemock, from Keene, N. H., living at the house of Mrs. Binney, on Mount Vernon street, was found dead in *her bed*. She was lying with her handkerchief, impregnated with *Chloroform*, pressed against her mouth and nostrils; and a bottle partially filled with the drug, was found in her bed. Physicians were called, who made a post mortem examination; and their opinion was, that a free use of chloroform had caused congestion of the brain, and terminated her life.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* furnishes that journal with the following particulars of a horrid tragedy which took place at Warren, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, on the 11th inst;

"I have just returned from the scene of a most horrid tragedy which took place last night. About midnight Mr. Wm. Manning of this place saw a blaze of light in the direction of the house of Charles Corben, one of his immediate neighbors. He at once gave the alarm and hastened toward it. He found both house and barn wrapped in devouring flames. It appears that *there were at the time only* three persons in the house, Mr. Corben and his two sons, one seven and the other thirteen years of age. Judge of the horror of the benevolent neighbor when he saw that the room occupied by the children had just fallen in, and on the straw bed, not yet consumed, lying among the ruins, were the disfigured and scarcely recognizable remains of the two boys; their limbs were already burnt to ashes. The body of the wrerched father lay near them, on his back, his body similarly multilated by the fire. It was too late to stay the conflagration. As soon as possible the almost formless cinders were removed. It could be seen that the father had cut his own throat after firing the house. There is no doubt in the minds of the neighbors that he first killed the children or stunned them by a blow on the head. He also tied up eighteen head of cattle and one horse in the barn previous to setting it on fire. The motive of this fearful crime is thought to have been a brutal ferocity excited by hatred of his innocent and affectionate wife. He had often threatened her life and last Thursday, alarmed at his menaces, she escaped and went to Oswego. He then went, and on pretence that his wife was dangerously ill persuaded his daughter, who had also fled from his cruelty some months before to return to the house. There he confined her treating her like a fiend, till yesterday after-noon, when with difficulty she again escaped. Immediately after he must have proceeded to carry out the horrible purpose whose results I have above described."

PRESIDENT POLK IN RETIREMENT.

A Washington correspondent of the Boston Courier in speaking of the rumor that Mr. Polk and family would visit Europe during the coming summer, says: "By the way, it will be a new and attractive spectacle to see an ex-president accompanied by his accomplished lady, both in the prime of life, after having enjoyed the highest honors of the world, passing a portion of the serene afternoon of their life in visiting the great theatres of renown in the old world, and mingling with princes and potentates, who, less obedient to the will of the people, still hold their uneasy seats at the heads of crumbling governments. The spectacle of a man who has peacefully ascended from the most humble station, to the head of one of the greatest (soon to be *the* greatest) powers of the globe, and in obedience to law and the wishes of the people who elevated him, has as tranquillity laid down the great powers with which he was temporarily clothed, and descended to the political level of the humblest citizen—such a spectacle, we say, will not be without its moral power and influence over the minds of Europeans, every where, whether in high station or in low."

☞ The Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. *Herald*, writes this account of an episode in the administration of Old Zack: No sooner had the Senate met on Tuesday, the 6th March, than he sent up *Colonel Bliss with the catalogue* of the cabinet.—The Senate, after they had been an hour or more in session, appointed Mr. Miller and Mr. Atchison to wait on the President, to inform him that the Senate were ready to hear from him. The Committee of two went up to the White House, where the following scene occured;

Mr. Atchinson.—Mr. President, the Senate have appointed Mr. Miller and myself a committee to wait upon you, to inform you that the Senate are now in session, and are ready any communication which you may have to make.

Now it may be that the old General supposed that the Senate had got tired of waiting for the expected message, and that the committee had been sent up to jog the memory of his Excellency; hence, we suppose, his reply to the formal announcement of the committee.

Old Zack.—Good gracious! You don't tell me. Waiting all this time. Why, gentlemen, I sent up Colonel Bliss two hours ago to the Senate.

The committee ... was in favor of reporting the fact: but they finally agreed to go back and make no report at all.

THE VALUE OF WOMEN IN CALIFORNIA.—A lady writes from San Francisco to her friend in Massachusetts, as follows;

"The demand for marriageable women seems to be as great as for goods. This is the *only country* in the world where women are properly appreciated. The proportion of males in the territory is five to one of females, and the labor of females is as much needed in cooking, &c., at the gold region, as the males. There have been more marriages the last few months than in ten years previous, in this country. The squaws, before they will go to the *gold region*, make efforts to get white husbands, which they soon obtain in the present state of affairs. Father Munoque, the Catholic priest has informed me that he married the last month 110 white men to squaws. The consequence is, that the poor Indians will soon be left without any class of females which they can choose—as certainly no white woman of whatever condition in society, will marry an Indian, when she can readily marry a white man of some wealth and prominance. Some of the most ugly and slovenly servants here, marry traders who have accumulated fortunes in a week."

SHOCKING MURDER.—On Friday afternoon last, the body of a young man, most shockingly assassinated, was discovered in a little group of pines near the tow-path of the canal between Georgetown and Alexandria, and about a mile from the Georgetown aequeduct. A very severe wound, apparently with a knife, had been inflicted upon the back of his head, near his neck, and his throat *cut*, nearly severing his head from his body. A knife, about eight inches in length, was found just inside of the vest of the deceased. Who this unfortunate stranger was, where he was from, or what the object of his visit, is yet *wholly unknown*. For some days his presence, as well as that of many other strangers, was noticed in Georgetown. He appeared to be about thirty years of age, black hair, light colored eyes, and correct in his deportment: wore a fashionable drab coat, black pantaloons, striped vest, cravat tied loosely, and a black fur hat, of Massachusetts manufacture. On Friday morning, a young man answering this description was shaved at the shop of Mr. Wilson, in Georgetown, which leads to the conclusion that he was murdered in broad daylight.—*National Intelligencer.*

THE MORMONS.—These remarkable people are rapidly increasing in numbers, both in this country and England, and are fast centering at the new settlement founded in the Great Basin of Upper California, beyond the Utah Mountains. The religious views of these people are peculiar, and their history, their persecutions and their pilgrimages, must in after years be looked upon very much as we look upon the history of some of the old Asiatic tribes. We copied some interesting facts concerning them the other day, and in another column of our paper to-day, will be found an account of the magnificent temple which they are about commencing in their new home. The *London Globe* states that a large body of Mormons in England are preparing to emigrate to *California* early in the spring. Many of them are men of wealth; and five large vessels have been chartered by the emigrants.

DOWN EAST ARISTOCRACY.—The Augusta (Me.) *Banner* says:—"We have a man in this county, each of whose daughters has a suit of rooms furnished for herself in his mansion, and a servant always in attendance to wait upon her; and when one sister wishes to see another, the fact has to be ceremoniously announced by *message*, and she is received and entertained in true English court style. It would be vulgar to allow a more familiar intimacy in his house."

SHIP BUILDING AT THE WEST.—A gentleman of Cincinnati, has made arrangements for building a ship at Vanceburg, about ninety miles above that city on the Kentucky side of the the river, and freighting her for a foreign port with the products of the West. A ship of 500 tons burthen, is now being built at St. Louis, and she is described as having the indications of being a fine vessel. Her first voyage will be to San Francisco, and the launch will probably take place on the 15th instant.

IMPORTANT REVENUE MEASURE.

A revenue measure of great importance, has just been reported in the House of representatives of this State, by Mr. *Stubbs* from the Committee of Ways and Means. The following is a synopsis of the bill, as given by the *Ledger's* Harrisburg correspondent:

It dispenses with militia trainings, requiring, however, enrollment, levies a tax of 50 cents in lieu of service, the proceeds of this tax to be set apart by the State Treasurer. Also, taxes eating houses, restaurants and oyster cellers for a license, allowing then to sell all kinds of liquors, &c., classifying them thus—Those selling over $20,000 pay a license of $200; those of $16,000 pay $150; those of $10,000 pay $1000; those of $5,000 pay $50; those of $3,000 pay $30; those of $2,000 pay 20; those of $1,000 or less pay $10—the appraisers of mercantile taxes to make the classification. Also, taxes billiard table establishments at $3000. Also, requires a reduction of one-fifth of canal expenses, by dismissing a portion of the canal officers and agents on the Public Improvements—the amount thus saved is to be set apart by the State Treasurer. Also, provides that there shall be no abatement of 5 per ct. on State taxes for prompt payment; but that 5 per cent. shall be added for expenses of collection to all tax-payers who do not pay in advance or within a certain time—and the amount thus saved, estimated to be annually $40,000, is also to be set apart by the State Treasurer. Also, the bond to be received from banks and other corporations—to be likewise set apart by the State Treasurer.

The revenue derived from these several sources is to be as a separate and distinct fund for the purpose of paying the interest on a loan to be negotiated to complete the North Branch Canal, to avoid the Schuylkill Inclined Plane, and for the withdrawl and cancellation of the Relief issuess; and if this loan is not negociated, this fund is to be appropriated to redeem the State debt.

TEXAN ITEMS.—From our late files of Lavaca, Houstan and Galveston papers, we gather the following items:

Mr. Dario Johson, (a brother typo,) having been appointed by the Governor of Louisiana, as Commissioner to take depositions, acknowledgments, and proofs of deeds in the territory of California for the State of Louisiana, has arrived in Lavacca; by steamer Fanny, from New Orleans, on his way to California.

The steamer Portland brought over to Galveston a company of German emigrants: hardy looking fellows, and said to be possessed of means. They are awaiting transportation to Castroville. The demand for wagons is considerable and freight by prairie steamers high.

A gentleman arrived in Lavaca from the sources of the Brazos and Colorado, states that herds of the antelope have been seen on the prairies, covered with ice and snow, and consequently frozen to death. It is said that the antelope is so very shy, that it never takes refuge in the timber, but herds in the open prairie, during cold weather.

Martin K. Snell, Postmaster at Houston, was shot dead, a few days since, by his step-son, aged about 15 years. The cause is reported to be difficulty with his wife, the mother of the lad.

Gen. Worth has sent a party of Topographical Engineers to survey and mark out the route to Passo del Norte. We learn they will pass through or near Fredericksburgh.

Almost every arrival brings passengers to Lavaca, bound for California, and almost every Texan party is going the route we propose. Every day we hear of new parties organizing, and in almost every town in the State—strangers, therefore, will always find company. There will be a great amount of travel on that route the ensuing spring.

FROM SANTA FE.—We learn from a letter from Santa Fe, published in the Picayune, that the people of New Mexico are getting restiff under their military government. There were frequent collisions between the soldiers, acting as watchmen, and the citizens. We think this is quite natural, if there be many American citizens in Santa Fe. A soldier mostly is an overbearing, domineering animal, that can gain respect only from force. From this fact, we are apprehensive that the proposed semi-military rule over California, unless it be under the authority of a very cautious and patient man, will only make "confusion worse confounded"

It will be seen by the following extract from the Picayune's letter that the Texans were making some efforts to bring New Mexico under the control

"A few weeks since, the judge sent from Texas to preside over *her eleventh judicial district*, arrived in town with his sheriff and other dignitaries, for the purpose of claiming jurisdiction over the whole of New Mexico, established by an act of Texas legislation into the county of Santa Fe, state of Texas." Finding that he would be opposed, he desired a meeting of the citizens, that he might submit his cause to them, which he did with as much ingenuity as the case would permit. There were two meetings, which I attended, and I found more talent than I had supposed dwelt in Santa Fe. In two able and well delivered speeches, by a couple of lawyers residing here, the Texas judge was completely floored; and resolutions were unanimously adopted anything but flattering to the insolent claims of his State—her sole claim being founded upon a treaty made with Santa Anna while a prisoner in the hands of Texas.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The *Boston Traveler* has news to Dec. 24th. The winter had been extremely cold, and emigration to the gold diggings had been checked by it, but almost everybody was preparing to go thither in the spring. It is stated that 100,000 bushels of wheat in California had rotted for want of persons to harvest it. Real estate had largely advanced at San Francisco, and fallen to a corresponding extent in the Sandwich Islands, which are almost deserted. Provisions were plentiful and receding in price. The agent of Howland & Aspinwall had succeeded in arranging with the Hudson's Bay Company for supplies of coal.

It is stated that the United States ship Lexington has $300,000 to $400,000 of gold—which is to be Carried to Valparaso and melted into bars: and that besides this only $200,000 in gold dust has been shipped to this country. Most of it is shipped to Mazatlan and exchanged for silver. A great deal is also shipped for London, to be drawn on from this country. The United States ship Ohio was to sail for Mazatlan.

Three men, named Campbell, Davis and Frear, were tried, convicted, and executed for murder, at San Joes, on the 12th of December. A public meeting was held at San Francisco on the 21st, to consider the propriety of establishing a provisional government, the proceedings of which have been already published.

FROM YUCATAN.—We have advices from Sisal to the 10th of Febuary, brought by the Brig Potomac, Captain Smith, and they are any thing but favorable to the Yucatecos. Captain Smith reports that the auxiliaries had been in several engagements, and had suffered considerably. There was much dissatisfaction existing among them, caused by the false representations made to them before they left New Orleans, in consequence of which one major, five captains and some eight or ten lieutenants had resigned. It was reported at Sisal that Tihosuco, the head quarters of the division, was again surrounded by the Indians; that the whites had no provisions and would be compelled to retreat, if they had not already done so. The Indians had latterly exhibited much bravery in fighting in the open field and hand to hand, a method which they had before avoided. Sisal is a considerable distance from Bacalar, in the neighborhood of which the American regiment was operating, and we know how very slowly information travels in that country. —*New York Commercial.*

ADVERTISING.—A little man behind a big rock with a platter full of pearls, at only one cent a piece and keeping his own counsel, would probably sell nothing. It is of the greatest importance to make yourself and your goods known. A frog in the night attracts more attention than an ox, for he cries aloud and spears not. The profits arising from advertising are not conceived by those who have not tried. To those who have, we may not say a word for they will never discontinue the custom.—*Phil. Times.*

IOWA.—The officer in charge of the Iowa Penitentiary, in his annual report to the Legislature, observes:

"During the past year we have had one conviction, two pardons, and one escape, leaving us without a single prisoner or convict in the State Penitentiary at this time. The fall terms of the courts are about to close without a conviction."

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1849.

'IRELAND ITS CONDITION AND PROSPECTS.'

Under this head, we find in the *Pennsylvania* of a recent date, a condensed synopsis of an article in the Westminster *Review*, which exhibits the condition of Ireland in so wretched a state, and as every thing relating to the people of that unhappy country is read with interest by their sympathising friends here, we do not hesitate to copy it. The *Review*, says the Pennsylvanian cannot be accused of exaggeration, considering its particular position in politics, and its reference to official evidence. It seems that Ireland, last year cost the *British public*, independent of private contribution and poor rates, some £10,000,000 *for the direct relief of her starving poor*—besides the maintenance of large military and police forces. The cost of relieving the starving poor largely *exceeds the whole annual expenditures of the government of the United States*, excluding extra war expenses. Destitution has greatly increased—nearly all the small farmers are converted into paupers—there is nothing left on the land to take for rates, thus producing the necessity (says the review) "of supporting a large proportion of the population of the island, on what they call in Ireland 'imperial resources'—in plain English, on public money levied from the hard earnings of British industry." In all the island, out of an area of 20,808,271 acres, only 5,238,575 are under crop or tillage, so as to give employment to the people. There are eight millions of acres of pasture, which does not afford employment to one-sixth of the labor nor grow one-third of the amount of produce, that it would, if worked under a good system of tillage. There are about six millions and a quarter of *waste* land, of which four millions are reclaimable. Such of the existing tenantry as have capital, are now forced to conceal it, or to carry it off to America. The cultivated land itself is deteriorating and diminishing in extent; large number of farmers being either forced to give up their holdings, in order to qualify under the quarter-acre clause for relief *as paupers;* or unable to bear up against the exaction of their landlords, and the poor-rate besides, together with successive bad seasons, are deserting their farms in despair, and carrying off what little property they can scramble together to America.

The *cause* of this deplorable condidition of things is declared to be well known to Parliament and the world; successive prime ministers have declared it; and nobody denies it. It is found in the fact, that the land is in the hands of *nominal* and *embarr'ssed* proprietors, who either *cannot* or *will not*, themselves, improve their estates, or allow such terms of tenure as will induce others to improve them, and carry on a system of cultivation.—Estates are entailed; the real value of a large portion of them has long since been obtained and spent by the predecessors of the present nominal owners. While, in general, being deeply mortgaged, in the hands of the mortgagees, other creditors, or in chancery, the embarrassed landlord has no money to expend upon improvements, and his necessities compel him to extort the highest temporary rent he can obtain. Frequently this is done by the creditors. An owner of 100,000 acres of land recently declared that he was irresponsible for the harsh proceedings towards his tenantry; he had no voice in the matter. The *laws* maintain the proprietor in a false position, whom he is unable or unwilling to discharge his duties. He is thus a sort of dog in the manger, making no good use of his land himself, yet preventing others from using it—hindering the soil from becoming available for the support of starving multitudes. The laws even hinder him from selling a part to pay off debts and improve the rest, or to lease in a just manner to others, whose energy would improve it. There is abundant good land, amply sufficient to maintain the people. The reviewer, therefore, opposes the plan of emigration, as wasting the strength of the resources of the island, and tending to leave what was once cultivated land, a barren waste. The evil is in *the law* as it exists, while it is competent to provide legal remedies to terminate those incumbrances on the land by judicial sales, so as to allow capital, labor and enterprise to work a change. All the bayonets and artillery in the world will do no good. The main *remedy* for this diseased state of things is "*not* to transport the population to America, but to get the land out of the hands of its nominal and incapable owners, and into those of active improvers." This must and can be done *by law*. The unhappy delay of such a measure is now driving thousands of the occupying tenantry to fly from their native land, and carry their industry and capital across the Atlantic, to a country where they may expend it with the certainty of being allowed to reap its returns, without the risk of being robbed of the value their labor and outlay have created, by an extortionate and unprincipled landlord, or his ravenous creditors.

All this is a lamentable picture. We have briefly gathered together the facts, as presenting to our readers a *coup d'œil* of the whole subject. Let us still hope for better times for unfortunate Ireland.

THE CASE OF GEN. SHIELDS.—Gen. Shields who was elected by the Legislature of Illinois to the Senate of the United States, has, as our readers know, been declared ineligible to a seat in that body. The case of this gentleman is a hard one. Previous to 1840, and afterwards, he held important offices in Illinois, believing himself to be a citizen of the country, because his father had been naturalized while he was yet a boy. In 1840 the General was induced to believe, from information received, that a rebellion in Canada was about to take place, and being desirous of participating in it, and in order to be prepared for all contingencies, he, by the advise of Mr. Breese, the Gentleman he has been elected to supersede, consented to go through the forms of naturalization that he might have *prima facie* evidence of his citizenship should he be so unfortunate as to fall into the hands of the English.—In the court, therefore, of the county of Effingham, Illinois, is registered his oath stating that he was born in the County of Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1808, and being thus naturalized in October, 1840, he is not qualified for a Senatorship till October, 1849—that is till nine years a citizen. These things being on record, make against the General's previous citizenship, though he claims that he was a citizen, before and without this naturalization. Had not Gen. Shields visited Washington during this short session, he would have been the nesessary nine years a citizen, before next December, though the question would have then come up, whether he must not have been a citizen nine years previous to his election. Upon this question, it is said the Committee would have been divided, but as the case stands that question did not come up.

WHAT'S IN THE MIND.—The Lexington *Observer*, Mr. Clay's own organ, is out in strong terms against his letter on emancipation, and thinks, had he been in Kentucky, and fully appreciated public feeling, both in and out of the Legislature, he would have made the "concluding part of his letter still stronger, and frankly said at once, that he saw no hope of executing his wishes now, and advised his friends to relinquish an impracticable undertaking." What does all this mean? Is it a pretext to abandon him, and when he makes his demonstration in the Senate against the Administration, to make war against him? It certainly looks so.

☞ The "*Lawrence Journal*" is the title of a new Democratic paper, proposed to be commenced at New Castle, the county seat of the new county of Lawrence, by James M. Kuester, formerly of this paper. Lawrence county, although one of the smallest in the state, will be one of the richest. We wish the enterprise abundant success.

☞ We find this in the Albany Knickerbocker: A man was found at Trenton the other day, mounted on a ladder, with his lips pressed to the telegraph wires. He was kissing his wife in Philadelphia "by telegraph." It was found on enquiry that he was a newly married man.

☞ We have received several numbers of "Horn's Railroad Gazette." It contains a great deal of valuable information to travelers and others, and hence it should find a place on the table of every hotel in the county.

Buffalo and State Line Railroad Meeting.

At a numerous meeting of the citizens of Buffalo held at the Common Council Chamber on Wednesday evening, March 14th, for the purpose of considering the subject of constructing a Railroad from the city of Buffalo to the State Line, by the lake shore, Geo. B. Webster, Esq., was appointed Chairman, and A. M. Clapp, Secretary.

The Hon. E. G. Spaulding stated the objects of the meeting, and urged the feasibility and necessity of constructing the road under contemplation. He stated that the citizens of Chautauque County had already subscribed liberally to the stock of this road, and that it remained for the citizens of Buffalo to take some $30,000 of the stock to perfect a preliminary organization and enact the construction of the road. He remarked that as B. C. Frisbee, Esq., of Fredonia, was present, and would address the meeting, he would give way for his remarks.

Mr. Frisbee stated that he had not expected to address the meeting, but as he had been called upon he would state briefly what had been done at Fredonia. A meeting was held in June last, at which several prominent citizens of Erie, Pa., were present and manifested a deep interest in the prosecution of the work. A subsequent meeting was held a few weeks since at Fredonia, and subscriptions taken, so that only some two or three thousand dollars remains necessary to make up the sum of $1000 per mile through Chautauque County. The subscriptions are in good hands and reliable. It remains for the citizens of Buffalo to subscribe $30,000 to secure the organization of the Company, and the citizens of Chautauque were waiting the result. He stated briefly the necessity of the work. As a strong reason for this improvement, he cited the exceedingly bad state of the roads—and as an illustration of that point, he said that even the great Western Express of Messrs Livingston & Fargo, but a day or two since, came rushing into the village of Silver Creek *with three yoke of oxen!* He said that formerly the people of Buffalo had, to all appearances, been greatly opposed to any western land route, and that years ago this sentiment West was so strong that when the Cholera came here, and the people in his section dreaded its approach, they were quieted with the assurence that it would not come, as the people of Buffalo never let any thing pass by them! After a few concluding remarks he closed.

Isaac Sherman, Esq., next addressed the meeting in behalf of the road, and introduced some interesting statistics in relation to this and rival routes.

T. C. Peters, Esq., stated that the citizens of Buffalo were not sufficiently awake to the importance of the work. He looked upon the road under consideration as one of the most important to the interests of Buffalo that could be constructed. He then remarked in relation to the large amount of property in the West to come forward during the winter season. The quantity of pork would be immense, and would seek a market over this road.—The investment would be of profit to the stockholders, and he hoped that our citizens would enter upon the enterprise with promptness and spirit.

The Hon. E. G. Spaulding then presented the subscription paper that had been opened at Fredonia, and moved that subscriptions now be made by the members of this meeting. He withdrew the motion, and

J. O. Putnam, Esq. addressed the meeting in behalf of the work. He spoke of its importance to Buffalo and to the West. Western trade would have an outlet, and if the citizens of Buffalo did not provide one for it, it would eventually provide its own, and then it would be beyond our control.

Mr. Spaulding then renewed his motion, that the meeting proceed to subscribe to the stock of the Buffalo and State Line Railroad, for the purpose of organizing the Company. He stated that it was necessary to subscribe $30,000 in addition to present subscription, and pay in ten per cent, before the Company could organize under the general Railroad Law.

The motion was then adopted, and the following amounts were subscribed:

E. G. Spaulding,	$1,000
George Palmer,	1,000
O. Phelps,	1,000
A. P. Yaw,	1,000
Geo. W. Webster,	1,000
I. Sherman,	1,000
Aaron Rumsey,	1,000

The Hon. O. Allen addressed the meeting, showing the extent of business that might be done over this road even now, if it was in operation. He cited the Fur trade as a very important branch of business in connection with this route when completed.

Sidney Shepard, Esq., moved that a committee of three be appointed to procure additional subscriptions.

Whereupon, Sidney Shepard, O. Allen, and Isaac Sherman were appointed said committee.

The meeting then adjourned.—*Buffalo Express.*

NO SMALL NOTES.—The Democratic *Union*, truly and forcibly says, that from the Delaware to Lake Erie, the Democratic press has spo

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, March 17—3 P. M.

Dates from Curacoa to the 11th February state the insurrection of Paez has been suppressed, in the western part of the Republic, but that it had broke out afresh in the eastern part.

The new steamship Tennessee made a trip yesterday down the Bay, which she performed at the rate of 14 miles per hour.

The steamship Cherokee has arrived from Panama.

NEW YORK, March, 17—7 P. M.

A despatch has been received from Washington, stating that Ex-Mayor Wm. Brady, has been nominated Collector of the Port of New York.

An arrival from Philadelphia gives accounts from Pernambuco to the 8th of Feb. which state that in consequence of the suspension of the Liberal Journal, a desperate assault has been made by 3 or 4000 insurgents, who were met by the government forces to the number of 400 and completely routed, with 200 killed, and 300 drowned, and 400 taken prisoners.

Business matters have improved.

Late dates from Yucatan state that a battle was fought on the 5th of Feb, between the Yucatanese and Indians, in which the Americans participated in aid of the Yucatanese. The Americans had nine wounded. They took both Towns, killing 70 Indians and wounding 100 more. The Indians resisted for the space of three hours. The Yucatanese had six killed.

LITTLE FALLS, March 17.

Great riot here this afternoon with Irishmen. Great excitement, &c. Canal hands to the number of 200 or 300 collected around the officers. One man having a pistol was arrested when about to fire.

WASHINGTON, March 17.

It is expected that the Senate will adjourn on Tuesday.

Col. J. Watson Webb has gone home.

It is said that Mr. Ewing has appointed Col. Hughes of Ohio, to the Pension Office in place of Mr. J. L. Edwards.

"Old Zwck" says that Col. Medill, though appointed by Mr. Polk, will "do" for the Indian Bureau.

LONDON, C. W., March 17.

The Emigrant Hospital was burned last night—supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Insured.

WASHINGTON, March 17, P. M.

Several unimportant nominations were sent in to-day.

It is stated that a confidential message has been communicated to the Senate by Mr. Clayton, in answer to Mr. Webster's call for the instructions on which Mr. Bancroft based his proposition for a reciprocity of a freedom of the coasting trade between the two countries, referred to by Mr. Labouchere in the British House of Commons.

It is understood that no such instructions ever emenated from the department of State to Mr. B. and that if the subject was ever mentioned in the official correspondence of the late Secretary of State Mr. Buchanan, it was in terms of direct and positive refusal.

Mr. Benton is to bring forward in secret session on Monday, some disclosures in relation to the Mexican protocol, explaining the treaty by a considerable difficulty, about the Mexican Commissioners. Evans is acceptable to all, C. Smith is objected to as being interested in the claims. Mr. Foote objected to Col. Payne because of his despotic conduct.

The Texas Senator desired Gen. Lamar of Texas.—Coleman son-in-law of Crittenden is spoken of confidentially as minister to London.

WASHINGTON, March 17.

The Senate has been in Executive session all-day.

The President sent in the following nominations:

Mr. Norris, collector of the port of Philadelphia. W. H. Leroy, Navy Agent. Jas. Collier, collector of the Port of San Francisco. J. H. Rhea, collector of the port of Brazos Santiago.

There were no confirmations made to-day.

The Senate will adjourn on Wednesday or Thursday.

WASHINGTON, March 18.

Mr. Bayliss of Ohio, was nominated yesterday, as collector of San Francisco. General Waddy Thompson is said to be a candidate for minister to Mexico.

There are said to be five millions of spurious Mexican claims to be acted on by the commissioners,

We are authorized to say that in the event of an insurrection in Canada, the cabinet will take prompt measures to prevent the interference of our citizens, and that Gen. Wool if necessary, will be detatched to the northern frontier.

A dispatch from Wheeling states that Maj. George Getz, whig, is elected Mayor by 210 majority. All the rest of the democratic ticket is elected.

The Steamship Panama, for California, was spoken with on the 21st ult, in latitude 32 lon. 64; passengers and crew were all well, and were going ahead in fine style.

WASHINGTON, March 19, 10 P. M.

EXECUTIVE SESSION.—All the nominations have been confirmed, to-day, except that of Mr. M'Gaugher, as Governor of the new territory of Minesota, who was rejected, by a vote of 22 to 25. The balance of the session was occupied in discussing the Protocol to the Mexican treaty.

ALBANY, March 19, 9 P. M.

A Steamer from New York, arrived at this port to-day. She encountered heavy bodies of ice.

PHILADELPHIA, March 19, 9 P. M.

David Haston, Clerk of the Orphan's Court, died this morning. He is the second clerk who has died out of that office, since October.

☞ The removal of General McCalla and Hon. W. Brown, and others, from office at Washington, simply because they were Democrats, reminds us of the following solemn pledge, made by General Taylor himself, in a letter which his friend Governor Crittenden had written:

General Taylor said he would proscribe no man because he was a Democrat—that both Democrats and Whigs stood by him at the battle of Monterey, shedding their blood together for their country, and he would be the last man to deny to the Democrats a fair share of the offices."

THE DIFFERENCE.—An exchange paper thus characterizes the difference, in the estimation of the world, between the deaths of the poor and the rich. When a poor loafer is cooped up, with an empty rum bottle by his side, the papers say: "Another victim in intemperance." When a respectable citizen eats a dinner that kills him in a few hours, with or without the help of doctors, the same papers head their obituary notice, "Mysterious dispensation of Providence."

QUICK.—A Cincinnati paper says a telegraphic dispatch sent from Washington D. C. to that city, was put on the wires at six minutes after 8 o'clock, and reached there at *six minutes before eight*, coming through, literally, in "less than no time," and arriving at Cincinnati as an Irishman would say, twelve minutes before it started!

PAYING FOR A WRONG VERDICT.—The legislature of Massachusetts adopted a resolution paying a man named ZEBULON PAIGE five hundred dollars for his time and services in the state prison, under an erroneous conviction. Ten thousand would not have remunerated him for the disgrace which he endured.

TAKE NOTICE.—Horace Gresly has published a letter, in his paper, the *Tribune*, in which it is given out to all whom it may concern, that hereafter he is not to be called "*Honorable*," but simply, Horace Gresley.

☞ The Whig press concede that the Cabinet of Gen. Taylor is decidedly Whig and affirm that the policy of the administration will be as decidedly Whig; if so, what will become of the promises of the Executive made before the election.

DELICATE REPROOF.—GEN. TAYLOR, on his route to Washington, participated in a public reception at Louisville on Sunday. This was on the 11th of Feb. On the 14th, the ladies of Frankfort presented him with a copy of the bible.

THE INDEPENDENT TREASURY.—The March number of the *Merchant's Magazine*, a Whig periodical, thus frankly speaks of this favorite Democratic institution:

"To what end, and for what purpose, should we get rid of the Sub-Treasury? It has, thus far, with all its faults and trials, done its duty faithfully. The country has passed through an unexpected war, involving an immense expenditure of treasure, without wavering: and with similar soundness in the movements of our monetary affairs, we have with perfect regularity and calmness preserved ourselves through a period of great speculative excitement. In my judgement, had we been deprived of the controlling interference of this power, a wild scene of ruinous extravagance would have been exhibited, which, like the manis of 1836, would haveterminated in general and disgraceful bankruptcy. The system has acted conversatively, through the natural force of its inherent power to check expansion. The importance of twenty millions of dollars, the price of our breadstuffs, would have inflated the currency to such an extent, had the banks been at liberty, that, by this time, we should either have failed to perform our contracts, or have returned to Europe double the amount of specie we extracted. The Sub-Treasury kept down the value of foreign merchandise to specie prices; and in the ratio of its influence, in regulating our home market, were our merchants enabled, those, at least, who were moderate in their expectations, to make fair and profitable voyages."

OVERLAND MAIL TO CALIFORNIA.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Bulletin, says:

"I have already stated, that a contract for carrying the United States Mail to California, has been awarded to Mr. Rabbitt of Ill., who is required to make six trips to and fro yearly. The term of the contract is, I am informed, for ten years, and will amount to $20,000 per annum. The mail is to be carried in a closed wagon, by mule conveyance, via Santa Fe, from which point to San Francisco, if found necessary, extra trips will be made by Courier. Escorts are to be stationed at St. Louis and the former city, who will accompany the mail in its trips across the mountain, going and returning, as well as to protect it against accident, as to guard emigrants, who may be induced to select this route to reach the territories. The letter bags will be of gutta percha, and are now in progress of manufacture in Philadelphia and Boston. The necessary wagons have also been ordered, and the first trip will be commenced on or before the 1st of April. This information will be found useful to the community, and to emigrants especially. Letters designed for the Pacific, should be addressed to St Louis, Missouri."

THE RED REPUBLICANS FOR CALIFORNIA.—A company of Cherokee Indians, numbering not less than a hundred, are to rendezvous, by the first of April, on the south side of the Arkansas river, where all necessary officers will be elected by the company. They tender an invitation to those in the neighboring States, and in the Nation, who wish to go to California, to join the company. The Cherokee Advocate says:

"There is one very great advantantage in going with the Cherokee company. The Cherokees are on the most friendly terms with all the Indian tribes of the prairie consequently there will be no danger or attack from our red brethern. The Cherokee company will travel more expeditiously than any California company that leave the Western frontier, not being encumbered by a large party."

☞ The following is the language of Thomas Jefferson in relation to "Homestead Exemption!" Let every Democrat ponder upon it, and henceforth let no one claiming to be a disciple of that illustrious man raise his voice against so just and humane a reform:

THE HOMESTEAD:—When the war is over and our freedom won, the people must make a new declaration: they must declare the rights of man, the individual, sacred above all craft in priesthood or governments—they must, at one blow, *put an end to all the trickeries of English law*, which, garnered up in all the charnels of ages, bind the heart and will with lies. They must perpetuate republican truth, *by making the homestead of every man a holy thing, which no law can touch, no juggle can wrest from his wife and children.* Until this is done the Revolution will have been fought *in vain.*—*Thomas Jefferson.*

JEFFERSON AND WHIGS.—The whigs sometimes claim that they are the legitimate disciples of Jefferson. Their estimation of that great and good man may be learned from the New York *Day Book*, a violent whig paper, edited by a hair-brained whig, who calls himself Doctor Bacon. He says:

"Since the elder John Adams left it, (the Vice Presidency) for the Presidency in 1797 and was succeeded in it by the abominable Jefferson, *the father of all the political wickedness that has subsequently cursed and disgraced the country*—what good man—what really high-principled patriot—what friend of the federal constitution—what person unexceptionable both in public and private character has ever occupied the place until yesterday!"

A Card.

DR. BRANDES begs leave to pay his parting compliments to his numerous friends and patrons, and hopes they will pardon him for not calling in person. The great demand upon his time in closing up his business and arranging his domestic concerns incident to a hasty departure, is the excuse he offers for adopting this method of taking leave.

Coming among them an entire stranger and a foreigner, but three years since, it was but reasonable to expect a share of the buffetings of this life—that his path would not be strewn with flowers—yet, the many friendly proffers the many friendly greetings and social interchanges, more than compensate, to say nothing of the very liberal patronage they were pleased to bestow.

He will now take leave, if not in "proper person" at least in spirit, wishing them happiness and prosperity, and a heart-feeling FAREWELL!

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY."—The remarkable success of this Balsam is no doubt owing in a great measure to the peculiarly agreeable and powerful nature of its ingredients. It is a fine HERBAL medicine—composed chiefly of Wild Cherry Bark and the genuine Iceland Moss.* (the latter imported expressly for the purpose,) the rare medical virtues of which are also combined by a new chemical process with the Extract of Tar, thus rendering the whole compound the most certain and efficacious remedy ever discovered.

We do not wish to deceive the afflicted, or hold out any hopes of relief when none exist; but when so many hundreds pronounced by skilful physicians as most hopeless cases have been cured, who can blame us for using every word and accent of persuasion to induce the suffering invalid to lay aside prejudice, and partake of a remedy seldom known to fail!

Beware of counterfeits and base imitations. See advertisement.

MARRIED.

In McKean tp, on the 1st inst., by Rev. A. Silliman, Mr. LEVI BRUBAKER to Miss MARY HERSHEY.

In Union, on the 18th inst., by M. G. Cook, Esq., Mr. JOSEPH WILDER of Greene tp. to Miss MINERVA HOLLISTER of Union.

On the 17th inst, by the Rev. C. G. Steubgen, Mr. JOHN ROBINSON, of the U. S. steamer Michigan to Miss ELIZABETH GAUS of Erie.

On the same day by the same, Mr. GEORGE SCHMUCK U. S. Marine, to Miss BARBARA BERTHOLD of Erie.

On the 13th inst., by L. I. Baldwin, Esq. Mr. JOSEPH NEWELL of Elkcreek, to Miss MARTHA LANGWORTHY of Conneaut.

On the 18th inst., by the same, Mr. HIRAM REED of Springfield, to Miss CORDELIA TUCKER of Elkcreek.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County:

THE petition of Benjamin F. Norris of Greene township, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house on Norris-hill, where he now owns in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn or Tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. BENJ. F. NORRIS.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Green township, in which the above Inn or Tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Benj. F. Norris, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Chauncey Shattuck,	Amos Church,	Robert M'Tate,
Archibald A'exander,	J. L. Way,	John Cahoon,
John Barney,	James Johnston, Jr.	John Johnston,
James Jackson,	L. M Root,	Wm. Graham,

March, 24, 1846. 3t45

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Wareham Taggart, of Wesleyville, County of Erie, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies. He therefore prays the honorable court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn or Tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. WAREHAM TAGGART.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Harborcreek township, in which the above Inn or Tavern, prayed to be licensed is kept, do certify, that Wareham Taggart, the above petit oner, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that said Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers and travelers.

Christian Hull,	D. E. Flower,	Wm. Saltsman,
George W. Tupper,	J. Bennett,	W. H. Middaugh,
Almond Fuller,	J. C. Teasdale,	F. L. Fitch,
B. V. Sessions,	M. F. Worden,	John J Bumars.

March 24, 1846. 3t45

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of the subscriber humbly showeth that your petitioner is well provived with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, he would therefore pray your honors to grant him license to keep a public Tavern at his old stand, two miles west of the borough of North East, and he will pray, &c. THOMAS BARNHART.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the township of North East, do certify that we are well acquainted with Thomas Barnhart, the above petitioner, that he is a man of good repute for honesty and temperance, is well provided with house and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, that such Inn or Tavern is necessary to entertain strangers and travelers.

Booth Caldwell,	Dewitt C. Colson,
Mc Greer,	Wm. Mellin,
Thos. Mellin,	David Harthon,
W. P. Baird,	John T. Davidson,
Benj. Custard,	John Baird,
Robert Johnston,	W. M. Cussard,
Ebenezer F. Gifford,	R. T. Davis.

March 24, 1846. 3t45

Woolverian Ploughs.

THE newly invented Plough, which took the premium at the last County Agricultural Fair, furnished with gauge wheels, is now ready for sale by the subscribers. The opinion of the farmers who have used this Plough is that it excells all others ever introduced here for turning sward. We have also a good supply of the Pittsburgh, Wizard and Dutcher Ploughs on hand, all wooded in superior style and for sale cheap.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, March 24, 1846. 4t5

Money Wanted.

WE earnestly request ALL persons indebted to us, either by note or book account, to call and pay their respective amounts. We have given credit so long and indiscriminately that our resources are becoming exhausted; and we find that if we continue in business at all, it must be by collecting our dues. We hope, therefore, that THIS statement of affairs will be sufficient, and prevent the necessity of resorting to other and more unpleasant means. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March, 24, 1846. 4t5

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED by Express and opened this day, a few choice spring styles of French, English and American Ginghams, (oil color;), also a choice lot of Cashmere and De Lane Shalls, all colors; Ladies Scarfs, Cravats, Laces, Linen and Bleached Goods Whale Bones, together with many other kinds of Goods not usually found at this season of the year, may be had at

C. B. WRIGHT'S

Erie, March, 24, 1846.

DOMESTIC GOODS.—A good stock of Bautings, Yarns, Sheetings, Shirtings and Tickings, at WRIGHT'S

Erie, March, 24, 1846. 4t5

White Fish and Trout.

A FEW whole and half Barrels, in fine order, warranted A No. 1, cheap for Cash at the store of C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, March 24, 1846.

100.000 SHINGLES, warranted first quality, sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 24, 1846. 4t5

Vendue.

WILL be sold at public vendue, on Tuesday, 27th inst., at 10 A. M., at the residence of the subscriber in Millereek, four miles from Erie, on the Erie and Waterford turnpike road, the following property, viz: 2 Mares, 2 Cows, 2 head of young Cattle, Hogs, Wagon, Buggy, new set of Hay Ladders, 3 sets of Harness, Plough, Harrow, Cultivator, new work of a Wagon, Corn in the crib, 100 bushels Barley in the bin, Hay by the ton, a quantity of fulled Cloth, together with a variety of articles too numerous to insert.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms of sale will be made known and a reasonable credit given by

RICHARD BARNETT.

Millereek, March 17, 1846. 2t51*

Notice.

I HAVE sold my stock of Goods to J. D. Clark, with whom my books will remain a short time for collection. All persons interested who prefer arranging their accounts with Mr. Clark, to having them placed in a Magistrate's hands will please call on him soon. P. METCALF.

Erie, March 17, 1846.

J. D. CLARK, having purchased from P. Metcalf his stock of Goods, respectfully solicits patronage from his former customers and friends, and the public generally, on the assurance that the most liberal inducements will be offered both in his stock and and prices at No. 1, Reed house.

Erie, March 17, 1846.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Baker & Lynch, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by by Robt. A Baker.

ROBT. A. BAKER
CHARLES LYNCH.

Erie March. 17, 1846. 3t44.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Catharine Ward, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

EDWIN HALL,
MELVIN M. KELSO, } Adm'rs.

Girard, March 17, 1846. 6t44

New Books by Express.

MACAULEY'S History of England, Boston Edition, Macauley's Essays and Reviews, Fremont's Oregon and California, to which is added a description of the physical Geography of California, with recent notices of the Gold Region, just published and for sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

Erie, March 17, 1846. No. 8, Reed House.

Not Gone Yet,

BUT in consequence of the great rush for Pictures, and at the request of several families, I shall remain a SHORT TIME LONGER for the accommodation of those who are desirous of procuring accurate

Daguerreotypes

of themselves or friends. Rooms over the Erie Bank. Call immediately. A. FLETCHER.

Erie, March 17, 1846.

Notice.

THE Subscribers having disposed of their entire stock of Goods to G. W. Goodrich, inform their customers that their accounts must be settled immediately. Their books will be found at the old stand till the first of April next, where those interested will find and settle up.

They take this opportunity of returning their thanks for the liberal patronage extended them while in business, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same to their successor.

WILCOX & SCHLURAFF.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 3t43

New Concern!!

GEO. W. Goodrich having purchased the entire stock of Wilcox & Schlurafi, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Stone ware, Liquors, &c., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

He will also keep on hand all kinds of Bread, Pies and Cakes, which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Please give me a call and see for for yourselves. I will be found at the old stand of Wilcox & Schlurafi, opposite Brown's Hotel, State Street, 3d door from the corner. GEO. W. GOODRICH.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 3t43.

Notice.

THE Subscriber having disposed of his entire stock of cloths &c. to Mr. William W. Henderson, would most respectfully ask all those indebted to him to call and settle immediately. He takes this method of returning his heartiest thanks to his customers for past favors, assuring them that their patronage has been duly appreciated. G. B. KEENE.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 3t43

A Card.

WM. W. Henderson having purchased the stock and interest of G. B. Keene in the tailoring business, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. He has secured the services of Mr. G. B. Keene whose skill as a cutter is too well known to require comment. The New York fashions for the Spring and Summer of '46 are received. The trade will be supplied with the fashions by remitting one dollar and twenty five cents, post paid, to the Subscriber.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 3t43

1849. 1842.

Spring Fashions.

S. SMITH has just received the Spring and Summer fashions for HATS, to which he invites the attention of his old customers and the public generally.

Erie, March 10, 1846.

Counterpanes! Counterpanes!!

150 Counterpanes suitable for double and single beds and berths. Also Linen and Cotton Sheetings cheap at No. 1, Commercial Exchange. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 4t3

For Rent.

THE Franklin Building, situated on the corner of State and Second streets, now in the occupancy of Mr P. Kelsey as a boarding house. It is well fitted up for a Boarding House, and the location a good one for that purpose. Possession giving the first of April next. Enquire of M. MAYOR.

Erie, March 10, 1846. 4t3

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have left their notes and accounts with Geo. Kellogg, Esq., for collection. All those who wish to save costs must call immediately, as there can be no delay in these matters. BROWN & M'CARTER.

Erie, March 3, 1846. 4t2

DETROIT ALE

ON draught and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

[March, 3, 1846.]

ONE MORE CHANCE

FOR DAGUERREOTYPES.

OWING to the great rush for pictures and at the request of several families, I have concluded to remain a SHORT TIME longer, for the accommodation of those who have not yet procure their Miniatures.

☞ Call immediately, as my stay must be *short*. Rooms over Erie Bank. ABEL. FLETCHER.

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms, an excellent Canal Scow, or Coal Boat, of 55 or 60 tons burthen, nearly new, with all he furniture and fixtures. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Feb. 10, 1846. tf39

New Supply of School Books.

DAVIES' Arithmetic, Colburn's do; Olney's Geography and Atlas; McGuffey's Readers, Sanders' do. Comstock's Philosophy, McGuffy's Spelling, Bullion's Grammar, Kirkam's do: and the Young Choir, just received at W. E. HEWSON'S.

Feb. 10, 1846. 3t6

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y. 24, 1846.

1849.

FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propellor TROY, D. P. Dounes, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, as soon as ice will permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to JOHN MOORE, or JOHN HEARN.

Erie, February 3, 1846. tf n39

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rindernecht's Grocery-Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills: citron, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes: coffee mills, bed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, washtubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; curry-combs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverised, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1846. 4t1

ATTENTION!

Great Bargains Offered!!

THE subscribers, desirous of closing business in Erie within a few weeks, offer for sale their stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, at wholesale or retail, as may suit the inclination of purchasers. The stock is good, having been purchased, in great part, last fall. To any one desirous of engaging in business, the opportunity is an invfling one, as the establishment is well known, and its patronage liberal. Application must be made on or before the 15th of March. If a sale should not be effected at that period, the whole will be disposed of at auction.

Erie March 3 1846.—4t3 R. BALDWIN & SON.

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2436, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1845. 3m

PITTSBURGH STORE,

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.

Erie December 23, 1845. y32

TEAS.—50 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—70 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—80 half boxes, 6 by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—50 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S. 32

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 8th Street Canal Basin.

Erie, Dec. 23, 1845. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the hhd. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at KING'S.

December 23, 1845.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at KING'S.

Erie, Dec. 30, 1845.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1846.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.

Nov. 4. 25

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.

Dec 2. 29

Great Bargains

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time!—next year I prettier higher prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, Oct. 23, 1845.

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "GOODRICH'S PATENT WEATHER STRIPS," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the bottom of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.

Erie, Jan. 20, 1846. tf 36

COFFEE.—20 Bags Rio, St. Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea: also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale wholesale or retail, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2.

5000 HAVANNA and Principio Cigars received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, Feb'y 1, 1846. 6m38

Cheap Publications.

THE Beautiful Cigar Girl, and its sequel, Hermon de Rutner, or the mystery unveiled, by Ingraham. Guildford, or tried by his Peers, by J. A. Fractus. The Great Hoggarty Diamond, by W. M. Thickeray. The Greatest Plague of Life, or Adventures of a Lady in search of a Good Servant; Whom to Marry and How to get Married, Jane Eyre. For sale at W. E. HEWSON'S

Feb. 10, 1846.

Spectacles.

BIindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Jan. 13,

MILL and X CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
2000 lbs. Whiting,
300 lbs. Venitian Red,
20 lbs Dye-Stuffs,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac,
120 gals. Linseed Oil
125 " Alcohol.

300 lbs. Red lead & Lithrage,
150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
300 gals. Turpentine.
50 " Varnishes,
For sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18, 1845.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18, 1845. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at BURTON & PERKINS.

[Nov. 28.]

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and bar soaps:
300 lbs. Brimstone,
75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 25, 1845. 28

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO., State street.

Jan. 13, 1846.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single Barrel Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, Worms and Cutters, at G. LOOMIS & CO's.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1846.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Trout and Mackerel, for sale by the bbl. or less quantity, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

RAISINS.—12 boxes, 20 halves, and 25 quarter boxes fresh Malaga Raisans, cheaper than elsewhere, by the box or pound by RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

A FRESH SUPPLY

OF the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*, just received and for sale by the agent, T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1846. No. 1, Perry Block.

Store Room for Rent.

THE Store Room, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, now occupied as a Clothing store, for rent. Possession given immediately. Enquire of MOSES KOCH,

Erie, Feb. 24, 1846. Commercial Exchange.

Notice.

ALL persons having unsettled accounts with me, will please call and settle without delay, as I intend moving West as soon as Navigation opens in the Spring. Those failing to call before that time may expect to pay cost. JOSEPH KELSY, Jr.

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1, Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

Notice to those whom it may Concern.

THOSE that know themselves indebted to me by Note or Book account, are requested to call and pay on or before the first day of January next, or Cost will be made.

Erie, Nov. 25, 1845. 6w28 WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

150 POUNDS American Vermillion and Chrome Yellow by CARTER & BROTHER.

Nov. 6.

Music.

A GOOD assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets and Fifes, together with the best Guitar and Violin Strings in town. Also, Violin Bows, Bridges, Pegs, &c., for sale cheap, by G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1846.

135 BAGS Dairy salt; also, 30 bbls. salt, and 25 bags coarse salt, on hand and for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

GLUE and Sand Paper, by CARTER & BROTHER.

Nov. 6,

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Bordering; 150 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Oct. 16.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS. 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. By Louis Blanc.

The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by RINDERNECHT.

[Dec 2.]

BLEACH'D WHALE OIL, and Camphine, cheap for cash, by CARTER & BROTHER.

Nov. 18,

W STAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The Great Remedy for Consumption of the Lungs, Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Breast, or Lungs, Chronic Cough, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs and all other diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Important Caution.

Beware of a *base counterfeit* of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, signed by one Wm. M. Spear, who, in order to palm his vile imitation upon the public, has obtained a *fac simile* of our bottle, and copied our label of directions *verbatim*, substituting his own name for that of Henry Wistar, M. D, which is found on the genuine.

Remember, the outside label or wrapper of the genuine Balsam is a finely executed steel plate engraving, bearing the signature of Henry

ond inst., that on the previous afternoon a sad tragedy was enacted in the vicinity of Baron Girod streets. The victim was a beautiful about seventeen years of age, who is suppos have been murdered by a man named Joseph ley, captain of schr. Friendship, and who, committing the deed, made an unsuccessful at upon his own life. Mrs. King, the landlady house in which the events occurred, states that ley and the girl had occupied apartments house about a month, passing as man and w She further states that they were lying on th most of the time during the forepart of the day terday) and were on the bed at about 12 o' when she went out to do some shopping. (Mrs. King) returned home about 2 o'clock, little after, and soon after entering the hous heard a moan proceeding from Bradley's room. went to the door, thinking that one of them wa

"TAKING THE STARCH OUT OF 'EM."

A lot of idlers stood upon the end of a pier which ran out into the Hudson river, in one of the small towns near Albany, a few days ago, amusing themselves with hurling stones into the broad stream, each vieing with the other in the endeavor to pitch a missile at the farthest distance from the shore, when a tall rugged-built Vermonter, direct from the Green Hills, suddenly made his appearance in their midst, and for a while remained a quiet observer of their movements.

He was a brawny, strong-looking Yankee, and was very decently clad. The efforts of the little party had been exhibited over and over again, when the stranger quietly picked up half a brick which lay near him, and, giving it a jerk, it fell into the water a long way beyond the line which had as yet been reached by the foremost of the crowd. At the conclusion of this feat a loud "bravo!" went up from half a dozen voices around him.

It was cold, clear day in October, and the men, determined not to be outdone, renewed their attempts; but the Vermonter, without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch the pebbles far into the stream, which seemed to annoy one of them in a green jacket, the apparent leader of the gang, who declared he wouldn't be beaten by a "feller right straight out o' the woods, no how;" and striding up to the stranger, he determined to make his acquaintance.

"Where did you come from, neighbor?" inquired the other.

"Me? Wal, I hails from Vermont, jes noaw, friend."

"Haint bin in these parts long I reck'n?"

"Wal—not. Not edzackly yere—but up and daown sorter."

"Yis—so I 'spose."

"Yeas," continued the green 'un, carelessly, and seizing a big billet of wood, he twirled it over his head, and it landed several rods from the shore, in the water.

"You've a little strength in your arms, neighbor."

"Some 'pum'kins' is them flippers, stranger. Up in nour toawn, more'n a month ago, I driv them are knuckles nite strut thru a board, more'n a inch 'naff thick!"

"Haw—haw!" shouted his hearers, the man in the green jacket laughing loudest.

"May be you don't b'believe it."

"Not much," answered the crowd.

"We aint very green, down here in York—we aint," said the fellow in the green jacket; "we've been about, you see."

"Wal, jes' you look yere friend," continued the Vermonter, in the most plausible manner; "up in nour coaunty, we've a purty big river coms derin—Inyun river, it's called, and may be you've hearn on it. Wal, I hove a man clean across that river t'other day, and he came daown fair and square on t'other side.

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled his auditors.

"Wal, naew, you may laff, but I kin deu it agin."

"Do what?" said green jacket quickly.

"I can take and heave yen across that river yender, just like open and shet!"

"Bet ten dollars of it."

"Done!" said the Yankee; and drawing forth an X (upon a broken down east bank) he covered the bragger's shinplaster.

"Kin yeu swim, feller?"

"Like a duck," said green jacket—and without further parley, the Vermonter seized the knowing Yorker stoutly by the nape of the neck and the seat of his pants, jerked him from his foothold, with an almost superhuman effort, dashed the bully heels over head from the dock, some yards out into the Hudson river.

A terrific shout rang through the crowd, as he floundered into the water, and amidst the jeers and screams of his companions, the ducked bully put forth to the shore and scrambled up the bank, half frozen, by this sudden and involuntary cold bath.

"I'll take that ten spot, if you please," said the shivering loafer, advancing rapidly to the stake holders. "You took us for green horns, eh? We'll show you how we do things here in York"—and the fellow claimed the twenty dollars.

"Wal, I reck'n yeu want take no ten spots jes' yit cap'n."

"Why? You've lost the bet."

"Not edzackly. I didn't calkilate on deuin' it the first time—but I tell yeu, I kin deu it"—and again in spite of the loafer's utmost efforts to escape him, he seized him by the scruff and the seat of the overalls, and pitched him three yards further into the river than upon the first trial!

Again the bully returned, amid the shout of his mates, who enjoyed the sport immensely.

"Third time never fails," said the Yankee, stripping off his coat: "I kin deu it, I tell ye."

"Hold on!" said the almost petrified victim.—

"And I will deu it—ef I try till to-morrer mornin."

"I give it up!" shouted the sufferer, between his teeth, which now chattered like a mad badger's—"take the money."

The Vermonter very coolly pocketed the ten spot, and as he turned away remarked;—

"We aint much acquainted with yeu smart folks daoin here'n York, but we some times take the starch aout of 'em up'our way—and p'raps yeu want try it on tu strangers agin. I reck'n yeu want," he continued, and, putting on a broad grin of good humor, he left the company to their reflections!

CUTTING IT SHORT.—A certain barber who was possessed of great powers of "gab" used to amuse his customers with his long yarns while he manipulated their heads and faces. One day an old codger came in, took his seat, and orders a shave and hair cut. The barber went to work and began at the same time, one of his long stories, to the no little dissatisfaction of the old gentleman, who becoming irritated at the barber, said—

"Cut it short."

"Yes sir," said the barber, continuing the yarn, until the old gent again sung out—"Cut it short, I say, cut it short!"

"Yes sir,"—clipping away and gabbling the faster.

"Cut it short, cut it short, I say," says the old gent.

"Yes sir," says the barber going on with his story.

"Will you cut it short, blast you!" bawls the old gent in rage.

"Can't sir," said the barber, "for if you look in the glass you'll see that I've *cut it all off!*"

And to his horror, upon looking in the glass, the old gentleman found his hair all cut from his head!

CORRECT SPEAKING.—We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible the use of slang words and phrases. The longer they live the more difficult the acquisition of such language will be; and if the golden age of youth—the proper season for the acquisition of language—be passed it its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads instead of the slang which hears; to form his taste from the best speakers, and writers of the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use—avoiding at the same time that pedantic precision and bombast which bespeak rather the weakness of the vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind. There is no man, however low in rank, who may not materially benefit his financial condition by following this advice, and cultivating at the same time such morals and manners as correspond in character with good words.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVRE

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50
☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year. $3,00
One square " " " 10,00
do. do. six months, 6,00
do. do. three months, 3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and is to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALFRED KING,
Wholesale & Retail dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO. W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and Dealer in glass, south east corner of 8th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M. de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Disector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Youatt on the Dog,

Farrier, &c., &c.
The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June. 10, 1848. O. STAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4.

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, jusire ceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while, under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *one ward application,* in place of, the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and thereby do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic *circulation throughout* the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!
In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT, will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic, as will clearly appear from the following

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and *very nervous,* with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the *perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me.* I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without *effect.*

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MR DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, *puts it on himself, and it did him so much good,* that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be *perfectly helpless.* Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, had the Dyspepsia for thirty years. He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says it *is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I would give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.
To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.
☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 23, 1848. 28

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin. Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.
Thankfulness: a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple! By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 9, Reed House.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and Vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do.	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices.	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinac Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having employed workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as flint summer wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.
Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.
All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.
P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848 51

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2 lbs. of wool: Cassimeres 2 lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 2 reis, per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 50 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 20 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 2, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at fancy stripes of the latest cassimeri patterns, for Coats, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 211 cts per yards each; mixt of same colors 33 cts; white Flannel 23 cts, and pressed Flannel at 25 cents per yard.
Erie, May 11, 1848. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have associated into a copartnership hereafter to be known as Mc Creary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire sett of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We therefore ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.
Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.
Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 4, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at *reduced prices,* by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, *superior to any in use.*
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
July 14, 1848. State st., directly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessett, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

New Concern.

THE subscriber having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair psices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT
Erie, July 20, 1848. 11

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL SLATER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848. 4

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; he he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 20, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.
N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lones, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at
Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

SHAWLS—Any quantity of Cashmere, Plaid and Basket Shawls, for sale by S. JACKSON.

EDGE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good Ax, Adz, Broad Ax, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c, cheap and warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 *Cases* of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 10 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.
More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses